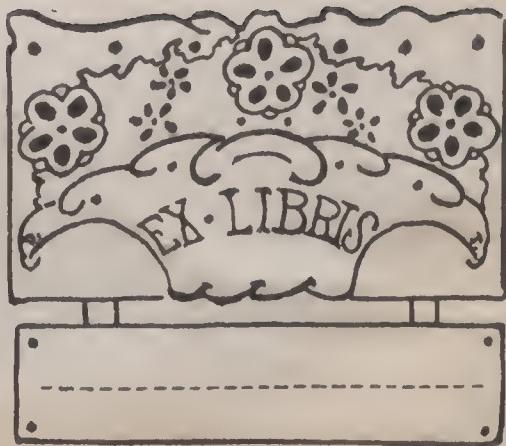




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Phone Market 1538

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The Des Moines University enlargement campaign comprises, in addition to endowment, first, a gymnasium costing practically \$250,000. To this end the D. M. U. Athletic Club was recently organized. A library will come next. But the main purpose of the campaign is to produce a net endowment fund of

\$1,000,000.00

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For years your time has been spent in finding and cultivating your abilities. Additional time could be spent in college or technical school, but whether or not further education is possible, you should realize that self-education, self-development is a continuous process.

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JOB ANALYSIS, JOB TRAINING AND VOCATIONAL EDUCATION

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We all do some things we are sorry for. The happiest man is the one who does the fewest things he regrets. The one thing that you never regret is the money you have saved up and have in your name at this bank.

We Pay 4% on SAVINGS

Service that Satisfies

Capital City State Bank

Resources Exceed Three and One half Million Dollars

Bank Building, East Fifth and Locust Streets



AUTOGRAPHS

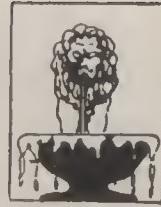
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These are the steps up which pass the freshman with tread faltering from timidity; this is the entrance through which pass the seniors, their feet halted by reluctance to leave. This spot is significant in each pupil's life. On these steps are held each year dedication exercises; we ascend them to attend our plays and school activities; the under classmen marvel at their immensity and beauty; the upper classmen revere them; and perhaps the last official act of the senior is to have his picture taken before this same entrance.



Contents



Autographs	5
Frontispiece	6
Senior Pictures	8
Tree Patterns	23
Snaps	24
Seniors	25
Organizations	29
Staff Page	34
Editorials	34
What's Doing	37
Literary	41
Athletics	45
Cross-Word Puzzle	48
Snaps	50
Alumni	51
Exchange	54
Jokes	55



JULIUS ANCHOR

"You know I say just what I think and nothing more or less."

GILBERT FREEMAN ANDERSON

*"A corn husker strong am I, watch me
grit my teeth."*
Radio Club '24.

IRENE ANDERSON

"Sober, steadfast, and demure."
Camp Fire '24;
Latin Club '22;
Normal Training Club '24;
Seitamehtam '24;
Student Council '24.

ETHEL V. APPELL

"What sweet delight a quiet life affords."
Camp Fire '24;
Y. W. C. A. '22-'23-'24.

JACK APPLEBY

*"Most people would succeed in small
things, if they were not troubled with great
ambitions."*
Hi-Y '23;
Student Council '21-'22;
Swimming '21-'22;
"Ermine."

LOUISE ARTHUR

*"A lively twinkle in her brown eyes, will
soon tell you she something did espie."*
Dramatic Club '22-'23-'24; Treasurer '24;
Latin Club '22;
Seitamehtam '24; Treasurer '24;
Spanish Club, '23, Treasurer '23;
Y. W. C. A. '22-'23-'24.

ALLEN ASHBY

*"He is truly great that is little in him-
self and maketh no account of any height
of honor."*
Spanish Club '24;
Extemporaneous Speaking '24;
Football '18-'23;
Quill '23-'24;
Basket Ball '19-'23-'24;

IRMA MAURINE BAILEY

"Woman who deliberates is lost."
Camp Fire '24;
Spanish Club '23-'24;
Y. W. C. A. '23-'24;
Girl Reserve '22-'23;
Chorus '22-'23.

JOHN L. BAKER

*"He could demonstrate mathematically
that you saw what you didn't see."*
Student Council '21-'22.

LEE BERKEY

*"A youth there was of quiet ways and
thoughtful hearing."*
Kellerton High School, Kellerton, Iowa '21.

ANNA W. BERGSTROM

*"Direct her not whose way herself would
choose."*
Y. W. C. A. '23-'24;
Girl Reserve '21.

FRANCES BLAKELEY

*"She will outstrip all praise and make it
halt behind her."*
French Club '24;
Y. W. C. A. '23-'24;
Student Council '23-'24.

HARVEY BOGENRIEF

*"Thought works in silence; so does Har-
vey."*
Band '23-'24;
Orchestra '22-'23-'24;
Basket Ball '22-'23.

NEELIE BOOS

*"A sunny temper gilds the edge of life's
blackest cloud."*
Y. W. C. A. '24;
Student Council '24.

HAROLD BOOTH

*"Give me standing room, and I will move
the world."*
Student Council '22.

ESTHER BRANDT

*"She could not think but would not cease
to speak."*
French Club '24;
Y. W. C. A. '23-'24.





AMANDA BURGER

"*A maiden never bold, spirit so still and quiet, that her motion blushed at herself.*"

Philomathean '23-'24; Secretary '24;
Y. W. C. A. '23-'24;
Student Council '22;
Senior Advisory Board;
Senior Quill.

NORA BURGESS

"*The most manifest sign of wisdom is continued cheerfulness.*"

French Club '24;
Y. W. C. A. '22-'23-'24;
Orchestra '23-'24.

JAMES CALLISON

"*Should one sneak into class when one comes late?*"

AGNES CARLSON

"*Some sweet girl today
Merry eyes and merry ways.*"

Y. W. C. A. '23-'24;
Student Council '22.

C. FOLKE CARLSON

"*Beware! I may yet do something famous.*"

LORENA B. CASTOR

"*Honestly girls I bet that mailman will remember me on resurrection day.*"

Latin Club '24;
Y. W. C. A. '24;
Student Council '24.

Gwendolyn E. CHAMBERLAIN

"*She tells you flatly, what her mind is.*"

Spanish Club '24;
Y. W. C. A. '24;
Albia High School '21-'22;
Student Council '24;
"Masque of the Two Strangers";
"Christmas Boxes";
"Miss Civilization."

WILLIAM T. CHENNELL

"*Extremely busy, but quiet about it.*"

E. Epi Tan '23-'24;
French Club '22;
Hi-Y '23-'24;
Seitumelhtsim '24; Vice-President '24;
Senior Class, Vice-President;
Student Council '22-'23;
Swimming '23-'24;
Senior Quill.

SIDNEY V. CORNER

"He kept his counsel and went his way."

KATHRYN COSSON

"I may do something sensational yet."

Dramatic Club '22-'23-'24; Treasurer '24;
Latin Club '22;
Y. W. C. A. '23;
"Tailor Made Man";
Senior Quill.

MARTHA CUNNINGHAM

"Lively, jolly, free from care,
Light blue eyes and golden hair."

French Club '24, Secretary '24;
Y. W. C. A. '23-'24;
Student Council '22-'23.

MASILE LEAH DALBEY

"Her hair was not more sunny than her
heart."

Dramatic Club '23-'24;
French Club '24.

CARMELITA DALEY

"The mildest manners and the gentlest
heart."

French Club '24;
Latin Club '22;
Philomathean '22-'23-'24;
Y. W. C. A. '22-'23-'24;
Sophomore Quill '22.

JOSIE DARNES

"She's all my fancy painted her; she's
lovely, she's divine."

Y. W. C. A. '24;
Student Council '21.

YALE ELLIS

"The way to gain a good reputation is to
endeavor to be what you desire to appear."

Student Council '23-'24;
Bind '21-'22-'23-'24;
Orchestra '21-'22-'23-'24;
Chorus '23;
"G'psey Rover."

DOROTHY M. ELLISON

"Her stature tall I hate a dumpy wo-
man."

Dramatic Club '22-'23-'24;
French Club '24-'25;
Shakespearian Club '24;
Spanish Club '22-'23;
Y. W. C. A. '23-'24;
"Masque of the Two Strangers";





MAYNARD ENGLUND

"The greatest truths are the simplest; so are the greatest men."

Forensic '24;
Hi-Y '23-'24;
Spanish Club '23-'24;
Senior Quill.

AGNES ERICKSON

"A quiet type of good, active, earnest girlhood."

Y. W. C. A. '22-'23-'24.

RUTH J. FOSTER

*"You all know her?
Why sure!
What maid so dear and deaure."*

Latin Club '22-'23;
Philomathean '23-'24, Treasurer '23; President '24;
Shakespearian Club '24;
Senior Class, Secretary;
Quill '24, Literary;
Senior Quill.

CLAUDE S. GEISLER

*"We must aim high
Though we strike low,
For motive counts
And not the blow."*

Hi-Y '22-'23-'24, President '24.

RUTH L. GRAHAM

*"A merry heart and a smiling face
Are better than sunny weather."*

Philomathean '23-'24;
Y. W. C. A. '23-'24;
Chorus '24;
Girl's Track Meet '22;
"Erminie";
Newspaper Staff '24;
Senior Quill.

SIDNEY R. GRIFFITHS

"Better to wear out, than to rust out."

MARGARET L. GROVES

*"I find earth not grey but rosy
Heaven not grim but fair of hue."*

Latin Club '22-'23;
Normal Training Club '23-'24, President '24;
Y. W. C. A. '22-'23-'24.

MAURICE HAEHLEN

"I always get the better, when I argue alone."

Hi-Y '24;
Shakespearian Club '24;
Bind '21-'22-'23-'24;
Orchestra '22-'23-'24

WIDELMINA HANCOCK

"Music! Why that just runs in our family!"
Fairfield High School '19;
Latin Club '22;
Spanish Club '24;
Newspaper Staff '24.

VERA HARTMAN

"Her faults lie gently on her."

HARRY A. HARTWICK

"He enters into all things with zeal and zest."
Hi-Y '23;
Student Council '21;
Glee Club '22;
Quill '24, Editor-in-Chief.

POWELL WAYNE HAYES

"He has a brilliant future before him,
Just what it is, we don't know."
Boys' Debating Society '19-'20-'21;
E. Epi Tan '21-'24-'25, Secretary '25;
Junior Chamber of Commerce '19;
Boys' Glee Club '21-'24;
Boys' Hi-Y '20.

MARY ELIZABETH HERMAN

"When in the course of human events it becomes necessary to bluff, let us bluff."
Camp Fire '24;
Y. W. C. A. '24;
Girl Reserves '20-'21;
Swimming '23-'24.

FRANCES HILD

"And when once the heart of the maiden is stolen,
The maiden herself will steal after it soon."
Spanish Club '22;
Y. W. C. A. '23-'24;
Student Council '23;
Swimming '23.

ALBERT R. HINRICHS

"Pleased with a rattle and tickled with a straw."

WARDEN HOFFER

"As merry as the day is long."
Latin Club '22-'23.





FRANCES ARIAN HOI

"*Still waters run deep.*"
Y. W. C. A. '21;
Basket Ball '23,

ESTHER V. HUTT

"*Faithfully she does her duty.*"
Y. W. C. A. '22-'23-'24;
Chorus '23-'24;
Glee Club '23;
"Erimenie";
"Gypsy Rover."

HARVEY W. INMAN

"*Is as cute as a three-year-old and knows a lot but never can think of it!*"
Forensic '22-'23-'24, Vice-President '23;
Hi-Y '21-'22;
Junior Chamber of Commerce '21;
Student Council '22-'23-'24;
Football '24;
Basket Ball '24;
Track '23-'24;
Tennis '23-'24;
Stage Work '23-'24.

CPAI A. JARNAGIN

"*May the hinges of friendship never grow rusty.*"
Camp Fire '22;
French Club '23-'24;
Y. W. C. A. '21-'22-'23-'24.

DOROTHY M. JOHNSON

"*She needs no purse, her gold is in her hair.*"
Y. W. C. A. '24;
Glee Club '21.

ELIZABETH R. JOHNSON

"*She's little but she's nice.*"
Latin Club '23;
Y. W. C. A. '24;
Student Council '22.

HAROLD C. JOHNSON

"*A frank open countenance.*"

LOUIS JOHNSON

"*A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the wiser men.*"
Hi-Y '21;
Student Council '24;
Basket Ball '21-'22.

LEONA M. KERR

*"And she's a jolly good fellow,
And no one will deny."*
Spanish Club '23;
Y. W. C. A. '22-'23.

NEOLA M. KERR

"Gentle in manner, strong in performance."
French Club '24, Secretary '24;
Philomathean '24;
Shakespearean Club '24;
Y. W. C. A. '24;
Student Council '22-'24;
Band '23;
Orchestra '23;
Glee Club '21-'22, Secretary '21.

NORMAN R. KNOFF

"He is unknown by what he says."

Maurice Knutson

"Let no one accost me unless he has a mighty good reason."
Spanish Club '22-'23.

EUGENE A. KUEPFER

"A merry heart doeth good like a medicine."
Forensic '24;
Hi-Y '21;
Seitamehtam '24, President '24;
Spanish Club '24;
Quill '24, Joke Editor;
Track '24-'25;
Senior Board.

RUTH LEIBFARTH

"As quiet as a mouse, yet no trap has caught her."
Camp Fire '23-'24.

SARAH LEVINE

"A still, small voice (when heard)."
Y. W. C. A. '23-'24;
"Ermine."

ANNA S. LINDBECK

"She will outstrip all praise, and make it halt behind her."
Normal Training '23-'24;
Y. W. C. A. '23-'24.





HAROLD LINQUIST

"Genius, like humanity, rusts for want of use."
Shakespearrean Club '22;
Spanish Club '23;
Junior Chamber of Commerce '21;
Glee Club '21-'22.

DOROTHY R. LOZIER

"Infinite riches in a little room."
Camp Fire '24;
Dramatic Club '23-'24;
Latin Club '22-'23;
Y. W. C. A. '22-'23-'24;
Quill '23-'24.

BESSIE MAE LUCAS

"She is constant as the morning star."
Evanston High School, Evanston, Wyoming
'21;
West High School, Des Moines, Iowa '22-'23.

KATHERINE McCUALEY

*"For if she will, she will,
And you may depend on it."*
Girl Reserve '21-'22, President;
Y. W. C. A. '22-'23-'24.

VIVIAN MARTIN

"Silence does not always mark wisdom."
Y. W. C. A. '21;
Girls Track '22.

LULU MAY MASON

"A brilliant mind, with manner kind."
Y. W. C. A. '23;
Quill '24, Business Stenographer.

DONALDSON CLARK MATHEWS

*"This school cannot get along we hear
Without a Mathews every year."*

LEONARD MEACHAM

*"A silent man but as the old saying goes,
still runs the water where brook is deep."*
Band '21-'22-'23-'24;
Orchestra '23-'24.

BERLIAH ANN MOON

"No need for an introduction, everybody
knows me."
French Club '24;
Y. W. C. A. '22.

WAYNE ELLSWORTH MOON

"Nothing great was achieved without enthusiasm."
Spanish Club '22.

MARGARITE MURRAY

"She doeth all things well."
Y. W. C. A. '24,
Student Council '22-'23-'24,
Quill '24, Stenographer.

FAYE MYERS

"It's nice to be natural
When you're natural'y nice."
French Club '24;
Y. W. C. A. '23-'24.

MARGARET NUTT

"A worker always doing her level best."
Camp Fire '24;
Y. W. C. A. '24;
Quill '24, Typist.

PAULINE L. OGLEVIE

"As merry as the day is long."
Latin Club '22-'23;
Y. W. C. A. '20-'21-'24.

CARL B. PARKS

"I haven't braved any dangers yet but I
feel as if I knew all about it."
Football '24;
Quill '24, Alumni Editor;
Hi-Y '24,

MINNETTE PATERSON

"Music is the unusual language of man-
kind."
Dramatic Club '24;
Latin Club '22-'23, Vice-President '23;
Shakespearean Club '24;
Y. W. C. A. '22-'23-'24;
Student Council '23-'24;
Orchestra '23-'24;
Girls' Glee Club '22;
Boys' Glee Club Pianist '24;
Chorus '23-'24;
"Maid of France";
"Gypsy Rover";
"Erminie".





EDNA V. PEARSON

*"Her virtue wins for her
A place in every heart."*

French Club '24; Vice-President '24;
Latin Club '22;
Philomathem '22-'23-'24, Secretary '24;
Y. W. C. A. '22-'23-'24, Treasurer '23-'24;
President '24;
Senior Class Treasurer;
Student Council '23;
Glee Club '24, Mixed Chorus '22-'23-'24;
"Gypsy Rover."

BAZEL PLUMMER

"The soul of this man is in his shoes."
Swimming '21-'22-'23-'24.

ANNA MARGARET PRESSER

"Politeness costs nothing and gains everything."
Normal Training '22-'23;
Y. W. C. A. '21-'22-'23.

DOROTHY E. PURINTON

*"Her love was sought I do avow
By twenty beaux or more."*

South Hills High, Pittsburgh, Pa. '21-'22;
Latin Club '22-'23;
Quill '24, Stenographer.

ELOISE E. REMINGTON

"Not much talk, a great sweet silence."
Camp Fire '24; Program Chairman '24;
French Club '24;
Latin Club '21;
Philomathem '23-'24;
Y. W. C. A. '22-'23-'24.

BERNICE C. REYNOLDS

*"And still the wonder grew
That one small head could carry all she knew."*
Camp Fire '24, Program Chairman '24;
Dramatic Club '24;
Latin Club '22-'23;
Spanish Club '23-'24, Secretary '23-'24;
Y. W. C. A. '22-'23-'24, Publicity Chairman
'23-'24; Treasurer '24;
Girls' Track Meet '22.

MORRIS REYNOLDS

*"My idea of happiness is to swing on the
gate and watch the farmer turn the sod."*
Student Council '24.

GEORGE F. RIEGER

*"He would stop St. Peter's roll call to
ask a question."*
Hi-Y '23-'24;
Radio Club '24;
Chamber of Commerce '21.

EDITH M. RISBERG

*"Sometimes from her eyes
I did receive fair speechless messages."*
Y. W. C. A. '21-'22.

LA VERNE F. SANDBERG

"I hurry not neither do I worry."
Hi-Y '24;
Radio Club '24;
Orchestra '22;
Glee Club '24.

ARLINE L. SANFORD

*"I don't care how you spell my name
I'll change it some day any way."*
Spanish Club '22;
Y. W. C. A. '21-'22;
Student Council '22-'23-'24;
Quill '23-'24.

BESSIE M. SAYERS

*"Those about her and from her shall read
the perfect ways of honor."*
Quill '23.
Y. W. C. A. '24.

PAULINE A. SAYERS

"A good girl without pretense."
Camp Fire '21;
Y. W. C. A. '24.

GEORGE EDWIN SCHLENKER

"I think, therefore I am."
Hi-Y '22-'23-'24;
Seitmehtam '24;
Junior Chamber of Commerce '20-'21.

ALICE E. SCHOEN

"A little body often harbors a great soul."
Camp Fire '21;
Girls' Track Meet '22;
Student Council '22;
Tennis '22-'23.

THELMA SIHALAN

*"A lovely lady, garmented in light from
her own beauty."*





FRANK SHAMES

"God made him small in order that he might do a more choice piece of workmanship."

Junior Chamber of Commerce '21;
Student Council '21;
Senior Quill.

FRED SHEETS

"The world delights in a man who plays his own part."
Student Council '24;
Basket Ball '21-'22-'23 '24;
Track '24;
Senior Quill.

LORENA O. SIMBRO

"Of no world's good can the enjoyment be perfect
Unless it is shared by a friend."

VERNON SPEARS

"Speech is great, but silence is greater."
Student Council '22;
Track '24.

WILMA SPREVACK

"She makes all the world her debtors,
then forgets to collect."
Camp Fire '23-'24, Vice-President.

GORMAN STORY

"One of these people nobody knows anything about."
Epi Tan '22-'23-'24, Vice-President '23;
Hi-Y '24.

JOE STORY

"To be liked by all this age and day
Is the highest compliment we can pay."
Hi-Y '22-'23-'24;
Junior Chamber of Commerce '21;
Senior Class President '25;
Football '24;
Basket Ball '23-'24;
Track '22-'23-'24.

EILEEN B. SWANSON

"Slow and easy going but she gets there just the same."

HAROLD SWANSON

*"A big voiced smiling gentleman withal,
Forensic '22-'23-'24;
Hi-Y '21-'22-'23.*

IRMA M. SWANSON

*"I have no other than a woman's reason
I think him so because I think him so."
Dramatic Club '22-'23-'24, Vice-President '23-'24;
Latin Club '23;
Shakespearean Club '24;
Y. W. C. A. '22-'23-'24, Secretary '23-'24;
Tennis Club '23.*

RUBY SWANSON

*"Her silver voice is like the rich music of
a sunburst bird."
Latin Club '22;
Glee Club '21-'24.*

LAURINE E. THOMAS

*"She looks as clear as morning roses
newly washed with dew."
Y. W. C. A. '24;
Girls' Track Meet '22.*

DELTA THOMPSON

"She is a woman who does her own thinking."

GEORGE TURBETT

*"A hard worker who gets results."
Student Council '22-'23;
Swimming '21-'22-'23-'24, Captain '23.*

LAWRENCE E. VARMER

*"Men are not measured by inches."
Student Council '22;
Basket Ball '23-'24;
Amos Hiatl last part of '19.*

HAROLD A. WATSON

*"A man he is
A man he'll be
Forever
And for aye."
Hi-Y '24-'25.*





HAZEL G. WATSON

*"Her behavior is all sense,
All sweetness too."*

Philomathic '23-'24-'25;
Y. W. C. A. '23-'24-'25;
Senior Quill,

ROSENA C. WEISSINGER

*"She does things, and without much
noise."*

Latin Club '22;
Normal Training '23-'24-'25;
Philomathic '23-'24;
Y. W. C. A. '23-'24;
Student Council '21-'23.

LILLIAN MARIE WHITESIDE

*"Her voice can reach as high as one's
heart; and higher."*

Y. W. C. A. '23-'24-'25;
Girls' Track Meet '22;
Glee Club '23-'24;
Tennis '21-'22-'23;
"Gypsy Rover";
"Erminie."

LOREN A. FRANCES WILLIAMS

*"Full many a friendship has this maid be-
gun
Of ladies many, of men but one."*

North High '21-'22;
Y. W. C. A. '21-'22-'23-'24;
Student Council '24;
Orchestra '24.

GLENN A. WILSON

"I am slow to study."

STANLEY WILSON

*"Let's argue,
Anything for an argument."*

E. Epi Tain '23-'24;
French Club '24;
Hi-Y '24;
Declamation '24;
Student Council '22;
Band '23-'24;
Orchestra '24;
Glee Club '21-'23-'24;
Extemporaneous '24;
Male Quartet '23;
"Hawthorne of U. S. A.;"
"Tailor Made Man";
"Erminie";
"Martha By The Day."

ARCHIE WINNER

"His words were few and far between."

Hi-Y '23;
Latin Club '22.

VAVA G. WINTERS

"Modesty's a candle to thy merits."

Y. W. C. A. '23-'24.

EDWIN BORG

"Great Scott! what's the use of studying anywhere."

GLENN L. STITZELL

"What care I tho' death be nigh?
I live for love or die."

Student Council '23;
Football '23.

JOHN WILSON

"Not to know me argues yourself unknown."



TREE PATTERNS

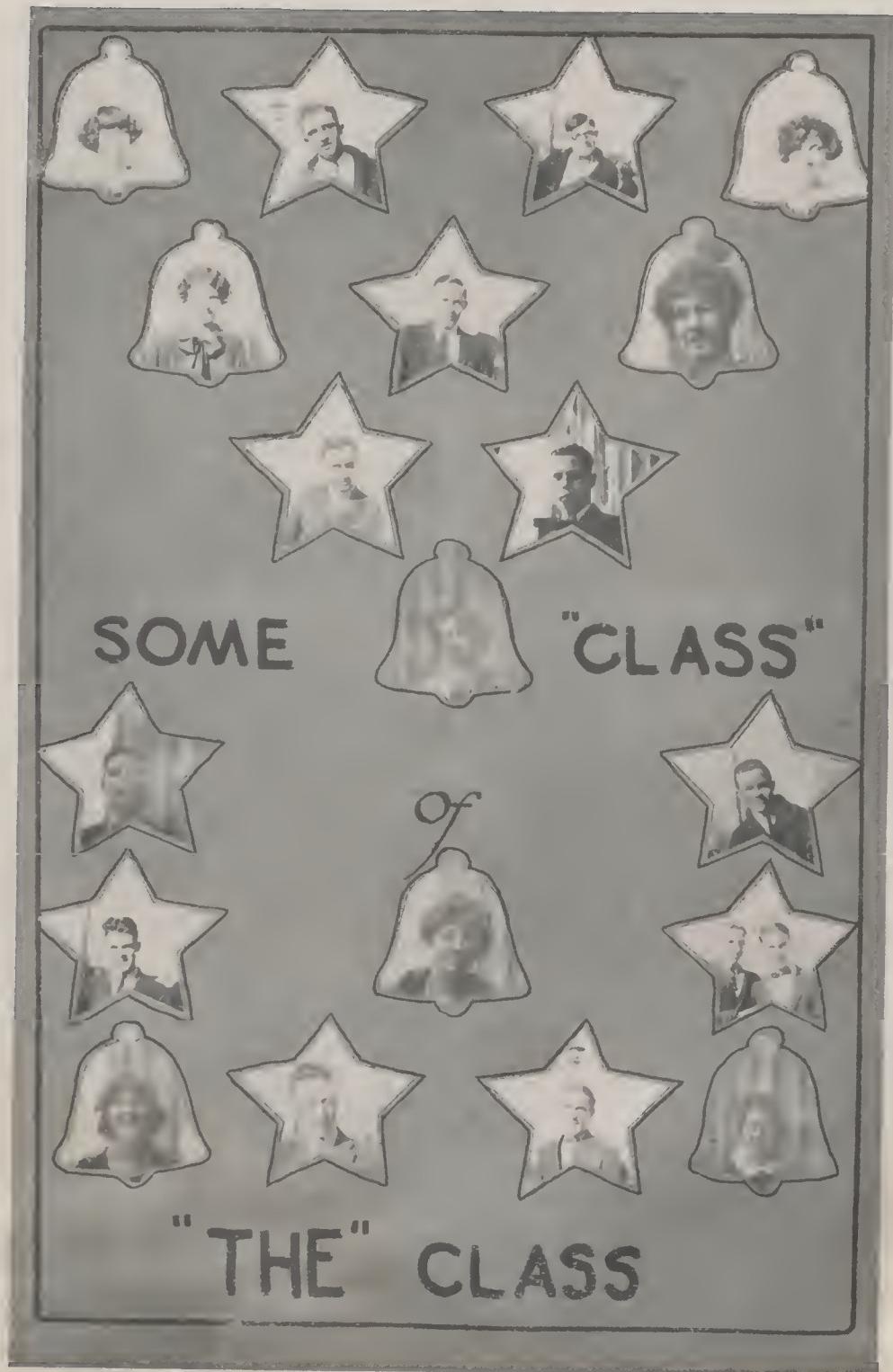
I like the sky!
When winter winds
Blow cold and high,
The soft gray clouds
Go floating by.

I like the trees,
Which, bended by
Each tiny breeze,
Stand brown and bare
Without their leaves.

And when with grace
The lovely trees,
Lie like fine lace,
And with their boughs
The sky embrace,

I like to look
Where tree and sky,
From my small nook
Drift near; like lace
On frozen brook.

M. L. M., '24.





SENIORS



OUR ALBUM OF MEMORIES

Our Introduction to Social Life

A coming-in party, more or less formal, was given for all the debutantes and debutantes entering the gay, social life of East High in 1921. Some of the girls dressed up in their graduation dresses, but all of the boys, being much more vain than the girls, acquired a high polish to their hair and shoes alike, and put on their best polka-dot ties.

We presented our invitation, engraved in very best taste on the opposite side of pink slips, to a Senior standing at the door, and, to make a good impression, knocked our heads three times on the floor to show our complete submission to the wishes of the upper classmen.

A senior boy gave us our welcome in a low, dignified, awe-inspiring manner, and a freshman girl returned the compliment in a high, trembling voice.

Next, we played games and got acquainted with Seniors, and teachers who did not know us. Never will we forget the thrill received when asked if we were seniors or freshmen, and each of us was secretly glad he thought he didn't look as green as our other classmates.

As all good children get rewards, we each received a stick of candy and an apple. I think that apple and candy furnished us with an incentive to be good for four years.

Christmas Carols

Every year just before the Christmas holidays the students pause to listen to Christmas carols which are sung in the corridors by the Girls' Glee Club. These melodies, sweet and clear, suggest more than words can tell. Year after year the carolers go up and down the corridors singing the old hymns.

The low, sweet strains of "Holy Night" come floating into the classrooms. At once studies are forgotten and a solemn stillness falls over the classes. As the words of the old familiar song reaches our ears a beautiful picture rises before our eyes. We can see the Christ-child lying in the manger, the Virgin Mary watching over him, and the Wise Men kneeling, offering their gifts of frankincense and myrrh.

The music grows gradually softer and softer until finally it dies away in the distance, leaving us with deep and solemn thoughts and a realization of what Christmas really is.

The First Senior Meeting

"There will be a senior meeting in the assembly room the seventh period." For almost four years we had heard such announcements read, but each time they referred to another class, a higher, more distinguished group than ours. This time as the announcement was read, we slowly realized that it applied to us, and to us only—we were the elite of the school.

We walked rather dazedly into the assembly room. There we saw faces as radiant as ours, each bearing that same perplexed look of joy "too good to be true." As the principal rose to speak, a thrill passed through each of us. We were Seniors at last, and this, the first senior meeting, was material proof that we had arrived.



Pep Assemblies

One other thing can never be forgotten by graduates of East High. Vivid in our memory will always be the familiar question: "Will we beat West High?" And we can never rid our ears of the deafening reply, "YEAA BO!!" The team seated on the platform, looking just a little nervous, the crowded assembly room—these are things which will recur to us over and over again.

Is there one who cannot remember the famous "Dr. Mayo's pep pills" and the genuine enthusiasm which they inspired? Shall we ever forget the memorable conflict between Prince Harris and the valiant Prince Hoyt for the beautiful princess, City Championship? As we look back over our days at East High, pep assemblies will stand out as an important and unforgettable factor in our school life.

Our Main Highway

Trying to get through the front hall about 8:25 involves more brain work than a cross-word puzzle. You start to your right, and then to your left.

You begin thinking yourself quite ignorant for even having tried it. Why, there are Seniors who have been trying to make it for four years, and they haven't got any farther than the bulletin board. There stand about twenty-five of them all talking so loudly you can't understand any of them. Therefore, you have to find out for yourself, and you start making your way to the bulletin board, and there you see the cause of the excitement in big black letters, "VERY IMPORTANT SENIOR MEETING THE SEVENTH PERIOD. DON'T FAIL TO BE THERE."

That very sign reminds you that you had promised to meet your English teacher the 7th period in order to make up some work, and you had forgotten all about it. What would she say! And then, a thought comes to you that almost makes you jump for joy. Why you are a SENIOR now, and just two more weeks till graduation; teacher won't say a word, for she knows that you will soon be gone, and she hates so much to see you go.

Introducing Our Parents

Of all our memories, the Parent-Faculty party will be one of the brightest. If Parents or Faculty had any sedateness or dignity it was lost in the whirl of fun. A dignified senior trying to maintain order in a room of noisy, unruly parents is a picture not easily forgotten. Nor will we forget the many times they were called to the office for chewing gum.

We do not wonder that there was no order in the classes when the teacher tried to impress upon the parents the importance of letting the children rule the home.

The fellowship that prevailed that night will always remain in our memory.

An Impressive Spirit

There are many impressive customs and happenings at East High; the Pep Assemblies, Noon Programs, Organizations, the singing of Christmas Carols, and even the building itself. Nevertheless, East has one thing which is far greater and more commendable than any of these. That is the splendid spirit of friendship and fellowship existing among teachers and students.

A friend is the most prized gift that God bestows upon us. I am sure that anyone who traverses the corridors of this school, if he does but half his share, cannot fail to find the staunchest, the strongest, and the truest friends he ever possessed.

I am quite certain that any honest conscientious person who has labored in this building a year or two will be able to say with Richard Watson Gilder:

"The years are angels that bring down from Heaven
Gifts of the gods. What has the Angel given
Who last night vanished up the Heavenly wall?
He gave a friend—the gods' best gift of all."



CAN YOU IMAGINE

MARGARET GROVES, Rosena Weissinger, Anna Presser, and Anna Lindbeck, holding Friday afternoon exercises in a country school?

IRMA SWANSON, or Louise Arthur, smiling without dimples?

WILLIAM CHENNELL, delivering orations for the Association for Prevention of Cruelty to Insects?

JOE STORY, as president of the Associated Bachelors' Club?

RUTH FOSTER, as a short story writer, with Owen Chamberlain the heroine and Lawrence Varne the hero?

EDNA PEARSON or Francis Blakely, on Station BLAB broadcasting bedtime stories for children?

BERNICE REYNOLDS and Dorothy Lozier, founding a home in Wyoming for wild animals?

EDWIN SCHLENKER, on a South Sea Island, doing nothing but eating bananas and sleeping?

FAYE MYERS, using her adverbs as she pleases?

CARMELITA DALEY, not needing an alarm clock to wake her up to go to school?

LEONA KERR, not getting lessons on the street car in the morning?

DOROTHY ELLISON, running an anti-fat factory?

JACK APPLEBY, as a civil engineer undertaking the construction of a mammoth bridge across Mud Creek near Berwick?

HAROLD WATSON, as Romeo, with Amanda Burger as Juliette; or Stanley Wilson as Macbeth, with Kathryn Cosson as Lady Macbeth?

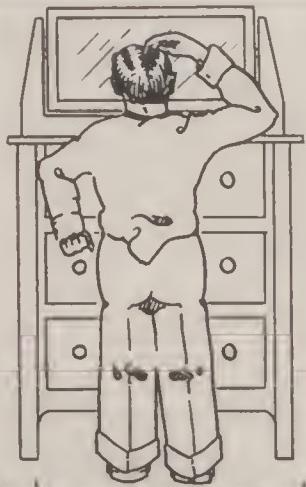
MAYNARD ENGLUND and John Wilson, running a men's beauty parlor?

CARL PARKS and Frank Shames, as forest rangers cooking their meals on the mountain ranges?

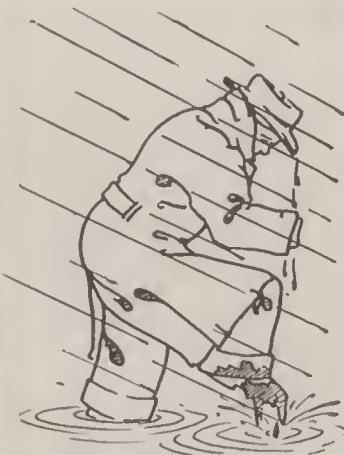
CLAUDE GEISLER and Harold Booth, as undertakers with no one to listen to their wise cracks but dead men?

HARRY HARTWICK, as editor of the Town Tuner of Toonerville Trolley, assisted by Josie Barnes?

ILLIAN WHITESEL or Wilhelmenia Hancock, as tight-rope walkers in a traveling circus?



To shave your face and
brush your hair.
And then your Sunday
clothes to wear:
That's preparation.



And then upon a car
^{to ride}
And walk a mile or two
^{beside}:
That's transportation



And then before the
door to smile
And think you'll stay a
good long while:
That's expectation.



And then to find her
^{not} at home:
That's _____!



Organizations



THE E EPI TAN

With all of the old pep and enthusiasm the new E Epi Tan has taken hold of its work and done credit to itself during the past semester. New, because many of the older members have graduated and new students have taken their places.

With clock-like precision all of the business is carried through and the meeting turned over to the program committee. During the semester some wonderful programs have been offered in the way of debates on various subjects of national and international interest. An interesting feature of the program at the beginning of the semester was a mock trial in which the president was tried.

Nor are all of the entertainments confined to members alone. The club took charge of a noon program in the early part of the semester and for twenty minutes or so the fifth and sixth period students were entertained by a quartet, a saxophone solo, and a reading, all given by various members of the club.

Another social feature not confined to members alone was a party given in the school gymnasium on the evening of November 8th. Dancing was the main feature of the evening, although several games of Rook were played by those not dancing.

THE STUDENT COUNCIL

Numerous and varied have been the activities of the Student Council this year. While, since the publication of the last "Quill" no spectacular accomplishment has overshadowed the others, many necessary and important actions have been taken. Among these are the erection of the drinking fountain in the Gymnasium, the purchase of the flags of the allies for use in the auditorium, rendering assistance in the "Quill" drive, the purchase and framing of a copy of Darling's prize winning cartoon of 1923, and participation in the highly successful Parent-Teachers' meeting of December 12th.

During the past few weeks several requests have been received from high school principals in different sections of the country for a copy of the constitution of the Council. The letters state that East Des Moines is regarded as one of the few high schools that has a really successful Student Council.

The Council regards as the primary reason for whatever it may have attained the splendid co-operation of the student body. It wishes to take this opportunity to assure every student of its sincere appreciation of the fine loyalty and spirit of helpfulness that has been so often exhibited during the past semester.

JUNIOR Y. W. C. A.

The East High Junior Y. W. has been growing steadily since its organization and is stronger this year than ever. There are now fifty girls enrolled and we expect to initiate many more.

At present our officers are as follows: President, Pauline Jackson; vice-president, Dorothy Huggins; secretary, Ida Levine; treasurer, Vernita Kirkland. Chairman of the committees are: Program, Dorothy Huggins; social, Dorothy Grey; publicity, Mary Caspe; service, Vernita Kirkland; membership, Ida Levine. The advisers are Miss Woodman, Miss Scott, and Miss Buxton.

The girls are active, dependable freshmen who are taking an active interest in our club. We have great hopes that our club will be a true and loyal one. We know it will, with the backing of all of the freshmen students.



FORENSIC CLUB

The Forensic Club has joyously passed another semester true to form. Political talks, humorous and serious debates, parties, and a noon day program have formed the background of its meetings the past semester. With the gay spirit and the feeling of friendship that have been manifested, a semester that will long be remembered by some thirty odd fellows has been passed, and everyone is looking forward to a still more interesting and educational period next semester—if such a thing be possible.

At the time of election, speeches were given on the characters of the candidates, their platforms, and their promises for the future. Possibly some fathers have experienced unexpected difficulties when trying to explain to their wives how good or bad certain candidates were (or vice versa) because of these talks, but on the whole, these speeches did much to arouse the boys' interest in national problems.

Then, what could be more full of fun than a good, humorous debate? Also, what could be more educational, and worth while, than a debate on some modern problem, such as the World Court?

Speeches and debates have furnished the programs, but other things as well have been accomplished. A party was given, to which the Philomathean and Dramatic Clubs were invited. Also a noon day program was presented to the students, and, if hand clapping means anything, it surely went over big.

The Forensic Club re-dedicates itself to the school's service and promises both the school and students that its service shall be more valuable in the years to come, than it has been in the years that have gone.

HI-Y CLUB

All East High knows them—the true Hi-Y fellows, whose clean sportsmanship, habits, speech, and scholarship cause their name to be known throughout the school. For the club, a most prosperous semester has flown by. Character building speeches, Joint Hi-Y-Y. W. Banquet, Football Banquet, Convention at Waterloo, Mother-Son Banquet, and a rip-roaring membership contest have formed the nucleus about which the club has built its meetings.

Musical numbers, and humorous and serious talks have afforded the members interesting and enjoyable programs. A group of boys attended the convention at Waterloo and brought back good reports on it. The Joint Hi-Y-Y. W. banquet, and football supper slipped by in a very commendable manner. At the Mother-Son Banquet, mothers were interesting spectators to an induction ceremony, when a great number of boys were taken into the club.

Then came the thing that caused the boys to do what so seldom boys will do—work and work hard. With the club divided into two teams, members went about school for two weeks getting boys to join. Over sixty new members were taken in and now a very pleasant evening is being anticipated by half the club.

But, fellows, it's some of the speeches and talks given that do most toward creating clean sportsmen, clean habits, clean speech, and clean scholarship. The Hi-Y is one of the oldest and best friends a boy has and is open and wants all who have the desire to uphold its standards.

LATIN CLUB

You don't hear any of the Latin Club members saying, "Latin is a dry subject." The programs of this club have been planned to stimulate the interest in the Latin language. The club is planning to give a Latin play, learn Latin songs, and study points of interest in this romantic language. The members enjoyed an interesting social during Hallowe'en season. The Cumean Sibyl, a fortune teller of Roman times, was present and told many interesting things about the futures of the members.

The club is planning a noon program to be given during this semester. Do we think Latin is a dead language? Well, just ask one of the members of the Latin Club.



Y. W. C. A.

"Personality," "popularity," "world fellowship," and "health" are the words expressing "Y. W." for the past few months.

Miss Pritchard talked to the girls on popularity, and every girl felt that she would be very popular within the next few days.

"World Fellowship Week" was observed by an appropriate program which was very interesting. A little playlet was given by some of the girls to bring just a little closer to every one a thought about our foreign nations. The plot of this play was as follows: A beautiful Chinese maiden was madly in love with a certain young gentleman. The maiden's father was very much opposed to the love affair and brought another suitor for his daughter's hand. This man he admired and wanted for a son-in-law. The two lovers disappeared and went to a hiding place where they lived happily together for some time. Later the father and jilted lover found the happy pair and the disappointed lover killed the true lovers with a butcher knife. But their love was not cut asunder, for the happy couple ascended to heaven by way of a ladder leaning against the wall. This was very amusing and thrilling.

The "Y" has a large membership now, but, girls of East High, the Y. W. C. A. wants you.

SHAKESPEAREAN CLUB

The Shakespearean Club, as most of us know, is one generally composed of the seniors of our school who are studying the unrequired subject of senior English. As a result of this composition, the club will lose several of its members with the close of this semester.

The Shakespearean Club has had some quite interesting meetings this semester. On November 21 its semesterly initiation was held at Union Park cabin in the form of a picnic supper, and was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone present, although some of the new members had come out with rather unnaturally long faces and uneasy manners.

The second meeting of particular interest was on December 19 in the Public Speaking Room and was in the form of a Christmas party. After Ernest Porter and Sherman Green had presented a scene from "The Rivals," each member of the club received a gift from a grab bag. Each gift was accompanied by a quotation from Shakespeare, an accompaniment which in several cases proved quite amusing.

The present officers of the Shakespearian Club consider that the club has passed quite a successful semester and forecast a very favorable outlook for next semester's activity.

RADIO CLUB

The East High Radio Club has been holding meetings practically every week this semester. Since its organization last spring the meetings have taken on the aspect of discussion classes, in which nearly every phase of radio was taken up.

Through the courtesy of Mr. Astor, the faculty adviser of the club, the members now have the privilege of using the auto mechanics shops one afternoon a week, for the construction of various radio apparatus. In the near future some very fine sets are to be completed.

During this semester, two radio assemblies were put on. The first, just before the East-North game, consisted of a group of East High students, who produced musical programs, speeches, etc., from the various well-known stations. Of course there was no doubt after we listened to President Coolidge, that the thing was a fake, but for a while it was doubtful. Another afternoon, during National Education Week, one of our East High students gave a short talk from the Des Moines station WWHO. We were able to tune in on this, and enjoyed the speech immensely.

The apparatus used in both of these programs was obtained through the efforts of the Radio Club.



THE NORMAL TRAINING CLUB

The semester's work of the Normal Training Club has consisted mainly of a group of interesting demonstrations and speeches by people outside of the department. There have been a few programs given by the girls of the club. The girls have spent a good deal of their time on display and project work.

Among the many interesting demonstrations and speeches given were those of Miss Gilbert and Miss Needles. Miss Gilbert gave a demonstration on making leaf-prints. The girls joined in the fun and made a group of familiar leaves for the State Teachers' Exhibit.

Miss Needles gave us a speech on her "Over Sea Work" which pertained to Armistice Day. She brought out the decrease of deaths from diseases since the Civil War; this decrease is caused by better medical service and progress in that line. She gave us a clear, vivid picture of the agonies and hardships of the people of the Allies.

The girls also had the opportunity of going into the country to attend one of the Lee township board meetings. It was a new experience for most of us and we got a great many helpful ideas.

Altogether, the Normal Training Club has had the "best time ever" and we are sorry to have a great many of the girls leave the department to go to teach their own schools, but we wish them all the good luck in the world. We will welcome all the new girls next semester and will begin with new efforts for 1925.

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

Le Cercle Francais has held three meetings this semester. The first was merely a business meeting, but the last two were business and social affairs.

The most important business we have had this semester was the discussion about pins. Two different patterns were submitted to the club; a small round pin, about the size of our standard senior pin, and a very small pin, the design of a fleur de lis. The small fleur de lis pattern seemed to be the most popular with the club as a whole. It was finally accepted.

At the second meeting, Louise Burnett, our program committee chairman, had planned a very interesting program. Dorothy Ellison gave a spooky Hallowe'en reading and Zoe Ringrose recited "A Rockin' in De Wind." She also planned a program for the third meeting. Neola Kerr played "Spring Showers," a very pretty piano solo; Stanley Wilson recited effectively "The Defense of Tyranny;" Katherine Grogan whistled "Memory Lane," accompanied by Neola Kerr; and Lois Lineweaver read "Billy Brad and the Big Lie."

We then went out into the corridor and enjoyed French games and a dish of ice cream with a sponge cake.

CAMP FIRE CLUB

Almost every girl in East High knows or has heard of the Camp Fire law—"Seek beauty, give service, pursue knowledge, be trustworthy, hold on to health, glorify work, and be happy" and would love to hear more about it. This year the programs for the meetings are based on the different points of the law. At each meeting we hope to have some well-known Des Moines man or woman speak to us on one of these points.

The East High Camp Fire Club was not organized to be merely a club, but to give more girls a chance to realize what a real Camp Fire girl ought to be, and what Camp Fire work is. A Camp Fire girl learns to love the out of doors and the study of nature. But Camp Fire does not limit its activities to out of doors. A great many honors won by girls are won by work in the home; dish-washing, ironing, and bed making are not drudgery if you know you will receive a bead for doing the work for a certain length of time.



GIRLS' DRAMATIC CLUB

The girls of the Dramatic Club are going in high at full speed in their traditional manner. Our peppy programs, due to our capable committee, are one of our greatest assets. A new system introduced recently, by this committee, to get unusual programs, to help the girls get experience, gain confidence in themselves, and practice in handling and developing programs, is very successful. The club is divided into five parts and a girl chosen from each one for a director; then each group under the direction of its leader is to put on an entertainment at a meeting.

The first was the play "Patsy," directed by Evelyn Walker. Wasn't Patsy with her Irish brogue cute? And weren't you disappointed when her lover didn't come on the stage? Didn't it give you a terrible feeling when Nita's engagement was about to be broken?

Dorothy Sargent's group put on a Minstrel Show. The professionals had nothing on us, did they girls? Remember our end men and those costumes? "Nuff sed."

The remaining three groups are planning amusing affairs that are sure to interest the girls.

PHILOMATHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY

During the fall semester the programs of this society have dealt with the works of various authors, such as James Whitcomb Riley and Eugene Field. The life of the particular author selected is given and some of his most important writings are reviewed. In this interesting way, knowledge of various important literary work is given to the girls.

At one of the early meetings of this semester the girls had the rare privilege of hearing Miss Gabriel tell of her travels in Egypt, after the talk delicious frappe was served. After a very interesting Christmas program on December 11, Santa Claus left a pleasant surprise for each girl in the form of a candy cane.

The society gave a noon program December 15. The entertainment was a one-act comedy entitled, "The Revolt" by Ellis Parker Butler.

It is hoped that another society of this kind may be formed in East High soon which will enable a greater number of girls to enjoy the opportunities and pleasures offered the Philomathean girls, and will tend toward more fully developed literary work in East High School.

LIBRARY CLUB

At the first meeting of the Library Club, on October 13th, we agreed to call the club the Library Round Table. This is a new club in East High, and we are trying to make it have as high standards as the other school clubs.

At the election of officers, the following were chosen: Martha Seamans, president; Irma May, vice-president; Nora Gooding, secretary and treasurer. The committee officers are: Social, Dorothy Burrows; program, Irma May; publicity, Celia Goldstein. Our adviser is Miss Cavanaugh.

At our meetings, we have book reports given, and sometimes speakers to address us. A general program is also planned for each meeting.

We all hope to make this club a success. If you are interested in joining, please give your name to any of the officers or committee chairmen.

THE BAND

Now that the football season is over some people do not know that we have a Band, but if they are in school in the afternoon on either Monday or Wednesday they will hear them playing.

What is the purpose of the Band? The aim of each member is to become a better musician and to play for the school when called upon.

If you play a band instrument you are invited to join the Band next semester.



Vol. XX

DES MOINES, IOWA, JANUARY, 1925

No. 2

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EDITORIAL

FINAL

As seniors we are about to write finis to our high school careers. Seniors are told by more mature people that they are living the best years of their lives. Perhaps they are, one's future is so indefinite. But between their moments of pleasure and curricular labors they find time for more serious thought.



The senior has no more moments of elation at the thought of graduating, but rather a distinct feeling of having lost something. And so he will, for who that has ever severed associations that have continued and grown through four years will question that feeling?

It is inevitable that this feeling should exist. However, it is just as natural that it does not last for long. The business world, the world of our parents holds, besides its strange fascination, a spirit. This spirit is, oddly enough, an exact replica of our own school spirit, except of course it is much broader and more extensive. It will do much to fuse the interests of the graduate and the interests of others about him.

Yet, in spite of the fact that the future looms very formidable, the senior is not outwardly daunted. Who has not seen one of their number very much like a modern Atlas with the cares of all the world seemingly resting upon his capable shoulders? They do not hesitate to accept the burden, heavy as it may be, it is a pleasure to be so weighted. No matter how ludicrous this picture may seem, it is nevertheless fortunate that the senior is willing to take the added responsibilities without faltering. We are told that this appearance of confidence is the offspring of inexperience, but it is the fate of every man to be at one time inexperienced, and yet the world has rolled on and progressed in spite of this fact.

Of course there are memories; some of which leave us sad. These are the memories of happy days spent at this school, of honors won, of friendships conceived, of functions attended, and of the school's splendid spirit. And then, too, there are the thoughts of responsibilities shirked and of opportunities ungrasped. To forget the enjoyable events in our school life would be a sign of indifference, a symptom of a coarse mind and calloused heart. But it is with the latter type of reminiscence that we are interested.

*"For of all sad words of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these: 'It might have been!'"*

The truth of the above quotation is vividly evident to the seniors. They have run the first lap, and knowing most of their shortcomings they will watch each stride and be expecting "the dangerous curves" ahead.

There are among the graduates some who would like to start over again, or so they say. Perhaps a natural impulse, for who can say with certainty that the butterfly does not long for his cocoon and the insect for an earlier stage in his metamorphosis? All this is entirely probable; however, most of the graduates will leave "the old chamber for the new" with a determination to think in the future, not in the past, and will continue to do their work in the world when it should be done and to the best of their ability.

RESPONSIBILITY

We are quite aware of the fact that the country is flooded with numerous formulas pointing out the surest road to success. Nevertheless, we have observed that those who have attained the greatest success are those who have accepted the greatest amount of responsibility.

By success, we do not refer to a state of financial independence, but rather, to the attainment of an enviable character, a contented mind, and perhaps, some degree of fame. The happiest people, you see, are seldom the richest. One with an undegraded character, a peaceful conscience, or an envied name is far happier than a Midas, who wins his pecuniary success by the employment of merciless or cunning schemes.

One cannot do a task requiring severe physical exertion without first having performed many smaller ones. Just so, with accepting a great responsibility; one is unable to do it unless, previously, he has satisfactorily accepted small ones.



We, therefore, conclude that if we seniors, who are about to take our places in the world, wish to lead happy, contented lives we ought never to refuse or avoid small responsibilities, as these are stepping stones to larger ones. And, heavy responsibilities lead directly to the goal of success. So, unless we are ready to carry real responsibilities, our course will be deflected from a life of attainment and turned to one of failure.

STAYING ON TOP

Every now and then we hear of some one who, through a brilliant piece of work or a kind fate, has reached the top in some line. At once we hail this person as the greatest of the great, and tell stories about his climb to the top. And the person? He stays on top till he is pushed off to make room for someone else. This fellow was pushed off, in most cases, because he stopped after reaching the goal of ambition. Then, is he a champion in his line? No, the real champion is the one who can win a world—title today and go back to work tomorrow with the same spirit and determination that he had before. We are too prone to take a vacation after achieving some distinction or winning some honor. We forget that a similar success has been won by others, that others are after the same good fortune, and that the world will not stop and mark time while we rest. Then we awake to the fact that the world didn't wait, and we are lost. This marks the place where failure begins. We don't like to admit it, but a thing loses its glamour after we once get it. When one is climbing to the top, he is inspired by a fire which drives him on and on, beating down all opposition. When he gets to the top, he no longer has the desire forcing him on. Then, faced with the possibility of losing his laurels, the man on top feels some of the old urge. If he can recall enough of the old spirit to overcome that fire of conquest raging in the blood of the challenger, he wins and keeps his place. If not, he loses.

Now why wait for this possibility of losing your success before putting forth your best attempts? We are not doing our duty if we do not give our best at all times.

THE NEEDED IMPROVEMENT

A great magician stood before the crowd! Their eyes protruded as they watched him with amazed incredibility and wonder.

"How can he do it!" "Isn't that wonderful!" "Oh! that seems almost impossible!" Such were some of the remarks made by the audience.

One man arose and asked, "How are you able to do all those seemingly impossible things?

"By continually trying with all my might," the magician answered.

So we, the pupils of East High School, could fill our halls and classrooms with beautiful and educational pictures if we would but continually try. We could have inspirational and emotional pictures that would reflect the ideals of this period, if our best were given.

Perhaps you, the reader, have visited a home with nothing but bare walls to look at. Isn't it wonderful to sit there and spend the evening looking at them, and isn't it easy to talk of pleasant things and have an enjoyable evening if you can't play some game like bridge or chess or ma jongg, or work a cross-word puzzle? Of course not. So it is in East High. Students can't sit in a classroom and study, or pass about in the halls and continue to have a good time, if there is nothing but bare walls to look at.

Then, pictures are educational. If pupils could see a painting of "The Last Supper," or "The Crucifixion" hanging on the wall where it could be easily seen, it would recall to their minds the word of the Bible; if they could see an illustration of "The Round Table of King Arthur," it would remind them of the early English days, when existence was a struggle and schools were unheard of; they would be reminded of the great advancement of the world in all lines, and they would appreciate more the chance they have to obtain an education.

What's Doing?

EAST HIGH QUILL HONORED

At the recent Iowa High School Press Convention held at Grinnell, December 5th and 6th, the Quill, in spite of the stiffest competition, fairly walked off with honors.

Allan Ashby, a senior, is the author of the editorial, "The Extra Load," which captured first honors against fifty entries, and brought home to East High a silver cup which has been placed in the trophy case.

The Quill, as a whole, received second prize in the magazine contest against seven competitors.

Besides the honors, the Quill staff's representatives to the convention, Harry Hartwick, editor; Ernest Porter, associate editor, and Gene Grey, art editor, in unison with Miss Wood reported that they were entertained royally. The Grinnell chapter of Sigma Delta Chi, the honorary journalistic fraternity, acted as host to the convention and was ably assisted by the student body.

CHRISTMAS ASSEMBLY

The students of East High were given a very effective assembly on Friday morning, December 19th. A portion of the Bible was read, telling of the journey of the three wise men to see the new born babe, Jesus. Then in a series of stories and tableaux, the story of Artaban, the wise man who failed to see Jesus, was told. The tableaux were illustrations of the stories.

HONORING EAST HIGH STUDENTS

The East Des Moines High School recently placed bronze memorial tablets honoring the former students who served in the Spanish-American and World Wars. The tablets contain the names of 542 former pupils, beginning back at 1877. Among the service men represented, are two who have attained the

highest rank which the country can confer on army men in peace times. They are Major General George Read in the class of 1877, who will retire during the present month after service in both wars, and John Hull, of the class of 1890, who received the rank of major general recently. Col. Frank Harris and Col. Ned B. Rehkopf, both regular army men, also appear on the lists. Commander Roy W. Ryden of the United States Navy is another East High man who has attained a high position in the service. The names of only three women appear. They are Edna Crowe, Forence McRae and Agnes Ellison, who were in the nursing service during the last war.



THANKSGIVING OFFERING

During home room periods on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, a collection was taken up for the Iowa Children's Home. This collection is taken up every year, sometimes in the form of food, but usually in the high schools it is a money collection. For several years this collection has averaged \$60.00. This year the collection amounted to \$73.89.



EAST HIGH GIRLS WIN DECLAMATORY CONTEST

Two East High girls won first place in the inter-high school Girls' Declamatory Contest held at Roosevelt High Friday evening, December 12th. Roosevelt High girls were second, while North and West High entries placed third and fourth, respectively.

Lillian Bradley won first place in the dramatic division, giving "How the La Rue Stakes Were Lost." Sara Thomas placed second in the humorous division with the reading, "A Pleasant Day at the Beach."

A piano solo by Velma Shipp, and several selections by the Roosevelt string quartet added much pleasure to the entertainment of the evening.



EAST HIGH HOMECOMING

On the evening of Armistice Day a group of alumni, faculty, and present students gathered in the East High auditorium to honor the men who served in the Spanish-American and World Wars. Miss May Goodrell presided.

Addresses were given by Lafayette Young, Mr. Burton and Mr. Peterson. The audience was led in singing war songs by Ed Lytton and Clifford Bloom. A quartet composed of Tyne Buck, Ed Lytton, Harley Taylor and Clifford Bloom sang, "Land O' Mine" and "My Own United States."

Judge Eskil Carlson dedicated two bronze memorial tablets, one to Spanish War veterans, the other to the boys who fought in the late war. These tablets were given to the school by the alumni. They will be placed in the front lobby, where all may see them. These memorials were unveiled by three young girls, Peggy Bennet, Mary Garton and Isabelle Conkling.

The assembly ended with the playing of the national anthem, the singing of "America," and the sounding of "Taps."

This homecoming was a decisive proof that that incalculable spirit which surrounds East High is a thing which remains with a person after the years actually spent in East High are but pages in the great book of memories to be cherished forever.

EAST HIGH HOLDS TROPHY ASSEMBLY

The big assembly for East High this semester was held the morning of December 10th. The assembly room was packed with students as this was "Trophy Day."

The first thing on the program was a talk by Miss Margaret McKee, superintendent of physical education, in which she gave a very interesting account of her trip to France with the Olympic athletes and the interesting things she saw.

Coach Hoyt was then called upon and responded with a speech. He followed this by presenting football monograms to sixteen football men.

Harry Lindblom, captain of the team,

presented the city championship cup to the school and remarked that he was certain it would remain here. Then Dr. P. G. Watters presented us with a large silver football trophy as the reward for having the team with the highest scholarship rating in the city. The average grade for the team was a little under a two. Mr. Hoyt remarked that this trophy meant more than the city championship cup, because it showed the high mental caliber of our team. Altogether it was the most pleasing assembly of the fall.



EAST-WEST PEP ASSEMBLY

Wasn't it a grand and glorious feeling to attend homecoming at East High Friday evening, November 21st? Those football captains, giants in the "Who's Who" of East High! Those stirring speeches which made one proud and glad that he was of the East High present, or the past, or loyal friends, as the case might be! The peppy songs that proved the present East High student body wide awake and loyal to their school!

For the benefit of those who must catch this homecoming spirit second-hand the stage was occupied by ex-football captains of East High, and a special section was reserved for former football players. Mr. H. W. Byers was the principal speaker of the evening. Jo Ed Hollis presented to Harry Lindblom, our captain, a football march, composed by Mr. Gilbert, musical director of East High, and dedicated to the East High football men. The theme of the march depicts those thrilling, tense moments during a game in which it almost seems as though fate itself was either for or against, also times of proud, joyous victory.

There was also a football stunt in the form of a Punch and Judy show in which an East High football player begged his mother and father, alias Punch and Judy, to attend the coming football game and yell for East High.

Pep songs were sung to the tunes of "Sweet Adeline," "It Ain't Gonna Rain No Mo'," "Old Fashioned Garden," "Good Morning, Mr. Zip, Zip, Zip," and others.

The Quill



MARTHA-BY-THE-DAY

Successful high school plays have been presented time and time again, but the extraordinarily successful play is a rare thing. However, that rarity was presented in East High's auditorium on Thursday and Friday nights, December 4th and 5th, by the students in their annual mid-year play, "Martha-by-the-Day," a comedy in three acts by Julie M. Lippman, under the direction of Christine Corey Miller, dramatic art instructor.

The parts in the play were remarkably well presented. Margaret Cronland, who did such a praiseworthy piece of work in the leading role of Peg O' My Heart last year, was at her best in the characterization of Martha. Upon her appearance she was greeted by a burst of applause from the audience and throughout the entire evening she more than succeeded in holding their attention.

Don Burnett, as leading man, did a good piece of acting in his interpretation

of Frank Ronald, playing opposite Mary Garton.

David Phillips did some good acting, while Lois Louise Thornburg and Emily Albrecht did some very clever work in the roles of Martha's mischievous young daughters.

Eleanor Burton was excellent in her impersonation of Grandma Slawson, who just loved to pass the time away by "listenin' in" on other people's telephone conversations, much to the distress of Martha.

Rosabelle Houston, as Mrs. Allen Sherman, and Stanley Wilson, as her husband, Allen Sherman, took their parts exceptionally well.

Other characters in the play were Louise Frame, as Amy Pelham; Harold Malone, as Shaw, the butler on the Ronald estate; John Hoff, as Martha's obtrusive landlord; and Flicker, the Slawson's dog.

The Quill

THE SENIOR OBSERVER

This January, East High will lose many students who have been loyal and worthy. It is with pride in their success and regret at our loss that we send them away. This article endeavors to mention some who have been prominent in school activities.

We cheer for our football team and heartily applaud those we see over the footlights, but the excellent student often goes his quiet way unpraised and unnoticed by his classmates. However, the person who upholds the scholastic standing of his school and does a lot of club work besides is worthy of commendation. Ruth Foster, Dorothy Lozier, and Edna Pearson have had high grades, been prominent in clubs, and done Quill work. Ruth is now president of the Philomatheans, Edna is president of the Y. W. C. A. and Dorothy is active in the Dramatic Club, Camp Fire Club, and is a member of the Quill Staff. These girls deserve much credit for their efforts.

Two boys who have high school records to be proud of are Harry Hartwick and Stanley Wilson. Besides having unusually high scholarship standings, they have served East High in other ways. Harry is editor-in-chief of the Quill and has worked for its success long and faithfully. Stanley has played leading roles in school plays, and has taken many honors in debates and declamatory contests.

Three senior girls whose activities have been along the same line are Margaret Nutt, Margarite Murray, and Lulu May Mason. All of these girls have been intensely interested in the Y. W. C. A. Also, these girls have been, or now are, Quill typists, Lulu acting in that capacity

in 1924 and Margaret and Margarite this semester. Margaret is service chairman of the Camp Fire Club, and Margarite is a Student Council member. Lulu, by the way, is East's youngest senior, for she is only fifteen years old.

Several boys who have been very important members of the swimming team are William Chennell, Basil Plummer and George Turbett. The success of the team for the past few years has been due to their efforts. William and George hold state championships, while Basil Plummer is widely known for his skill in aquatic sports. The two latter boys have held positions as life guards.

Some of the staunchest supporters of dramatics are graduating also. Among these students are Kathryn Cosson and Dorothy Ellison, who have been very useful in our school plays, have helped out in assemblies, and are active members of the Dramatic Club.

When the call for men for track or football or basketball is sounded again, six men who have been active in athletics will be missing. Edwin Schlenker, track man for three years, Eugene Kuefner, Joe Story, Fred Sheets, and Harvey Inman who have basketball, track and football records, have served East High in other ways. Joe Story is president of the senior class, Eugene Kuefner is a member of the Quill Staff and Fred Sheets is chairman of the athletic committee of the Student Council. Allan Ashby has quite a varied past in athletics, having been active in almost every phase of this work. He has worked on the Quill for a year, and will take a position as sports writer with the "Oskaloosa Herald" after graduation.





Literary



WINTER NIGHTS

I don't see why the artists
Don't paint pictures of the night,
Especially in the winter,
When the moon is shining bright.
The stars that seem so large above
Make diamonds in the snow,
And everything's so deathly still,
The winds forget to blow.

They may take their busy cities,
With their energetic crowd.
They may take their fine, large buildings,
And of them they may be proud.
But I want a clearer, fairer view;
Through the smoke, I cannot see,
And I long for open spaces,
Where the smoke won't stifle me.

For the dear keen nights of winter
With their stars and crisp, cold air,
Drive away your days of trouble,
And dispel your thoughts of care.
You seem to think more clearly,
You will win against each odd,
And a blessed peace steals o'er you,
For it seems you're near to God.

Bertha Brown, '27.

BAGS OF GOLD

There is a tendency on the part of many people to bewail the small chance they have of becoming famous, of doing some great work, or of inventing some device that will lessen the tasks of the world. "Everything," they say, "is discovered or invented. What chance has a fellow these days? I wish I had been born a hundred years ago." They have let the successes and achievements of other men blind their eyes till it is impossible for them to see the golden opportunities all about them.

A famous author has said, "We are beggars sitting upon bags of gold!" This, I believe, is true of a great many of us today. We go through life performing our daily tasks and waiting for a windfall. But there are bags of gold all around us. We must hunt for them and open them before we may become famous. Do you suppose Edison, Marconi, Faraday, and any number of men who are writing their names in the history of men would be famous today if they had waited for an idea or an opportunity? No! They searched for ideas and made opportunities by the vigor of their search. Think how long oil had been known to man before someone with an idea discovered its many important uses. The thing which has made the civilization of today possible is the ceaseless quest of men for something new. One has this same privilege today if he will but take advantage of it. There are bags of gold all around us. Let us get busy and find them.



THE SPECTRE OF THE SPECTATOR

"Quorum magna pars fuī"

In which I was chief actor

In this article, my readers will probably be most interested in the questions of "why I am here," "what I look like," and "what I am to do." Therefore, instead of relating to you the family traits and my own infantile and youthful characteristics, I shall merely refer you, if you desire to become acquainted with them, to my first essay entitled the "Spectator" which you will find in the Papers of Sir Roger de Coverley.

My name, the Spectre of the Spectator, tell you what I am. I am the spirit of the Spectator come back to earth to do penance for a sin of omission. In 1719 when my material body ceased activity, I started on the long journey to the Great Unknown.

As I arose from the shell in which I had spent my material existence, I was met by a kindly spirit and led toward the golden gates of Heaven.

After we had traveled quite a while, I noticed a ruddy hue, which looked much as does a distant, burning building in the dead of night. The nearer we came, the larger and brighter it seemed. At last my companion stopped and signed to me that he must return to earth to guide other waiting souls, and that I should continue alone toward the blazing light. The conflagration, he informed me, was a cleansing fire through which my tarnished spirit must pass before I could even approach the entrance to Heaven.

At the prospect of being alone in so new and strange a place, I trembled from beginning to end. (You see, I had neither head nor toe now, they were left on earth.) But before I could speak or make a movement to stop him, my companion had gone, and the only thing left for me to do was advance.

As I sped on toward the wonderful scene, the atmosphere became cleaner and hotter. The purifying illumination shed so bright a light that all people and objects seemed to be wearing a glistening robe of jewels. The roaring of the flames was so deafening that the Keepers of the Great Blaze had long ago given up trying to speak, but used exclusively a sign language.

Finally I arrived at the very brim of the blaze.

Several keepers pounced upon me, unrolled me, so that every inch of my spirit would be subject to the cleansing fire, and firmly nailed me to a hard flat substance.

When this was finished, I was shoved directly into the midst of the clarifying flame. The light was so clear and penetrating that I felt like a Cimmerian, seeing light for the first time.

After quite a long time, I found the edge of the blaze and crawled out. Several guards very critically and carefully inspected my soul, smoothing it out, turning it over and over, and violently shaking it. But after making some signs among themselves, I, to my intense sorrow, was thrown back. Time and time again I scrambled out, but after an examination I was always pushed back into the blaze. Finally, after a solemn conference, the guards unnailed me and allowed me to go on.

My spirit seemed to shine and sparkle like a sunrise. I felt so clear, so light, and so airy that I wanted to dance, and would have done so had I not caught sight of the majestic splendor of Heaven's golden gates, immediately in front of me.

Right merrily I started to float in between the portals, but Saint Peter's commanding voice boomed out, demanding that I submit myself to his scrutiny. He carefully looked me over, and then told me that a long, dull streak marred my shine from beginning to end.

"This continuous dull streak tells me," he said, running his finger along me, "that you have committed a sin of omission. From the time you were a tiny babe



The Quill

until you came here you absolutely omitted and carelessly neglected to speak pleasantly and conversantly with your fellow men." (The second and third paragraphs in the "Spectator" give you an account of my quietness.) "You were given a tongue," he went on, "that you might speak amiably and kindly to your companions. You omitted doing this, and you must pay for it!"

So beautiful and wonderful did Heaven seem from my tiny glimpse of it, that I argued and pleaded with Saint Peter to allow me to enter, until he agreed to let me in on one condition. Every hundred years I was to return to earth, wrapped in an invisible cloak, and write on the customs, manners, and people of the Universe.

This, you see, is my second return to earth. However, the papers which I wrote in the eighteen-hundreds were destroyed by Kaiser Wilhelm's father, because in one of them I made some severe criticisms about his son's traits and tendencies.

I sincerely hope, my dear readers, that in the following essays I shall please rather than offend any of you. I hope that you will look upon me as one who has graduated from the school of experience and has some valuable information which he wishes to impart to you rather easily and pleasantly.

* * * * *

Between these two essays, which are the first and last of a series, there appeared two papers treating the life and customs of the supposed inhabitants of Mars and the Moon, respectively.

* * * * *

ON THE TAIL OF A COMET

I returned, as I stated in my last article, to Saint Peter with all possible haste. Saint Peter saw me from afar and merrily waved his hand. Upon seeing this, I rejoiced, for then I knew that I had not displeased him with my writings. After I had arrived, my friend smiled and said, "Spectre of the Spectator, unless I call you back to Heaven, you will make the people of the earth as wise as the spirits. So, come, I say, and forget the modernists of the Earth, the science of Mars, and the religion of the Moon. Come, and again dwell in peace in your beloved Heaven."

Oh, kind words, what happiness you diffused through my soul! No longer need I push a stubborn pen to inform the people of the Earth about the doings of the Universe!

As I turned to enter the portal of Heaven, lo and behold, there stood six of my best friends, King Tut, Caesar, Socrates, Solomon, Shakespeare, and Emerson. These kind friends had planned a jolly party for me. It was to be an all-night frolic of an unusual sort.

They took me to a small planet near the Earth. From a place near there, my friends had learned, a comet was to follow the wings of night in order that earthly people might take more note of the splendors of the Heavens. It was this comet that my friends proposed to ride.

As the fiery comet swung by, King Tut and Emerson jumped astride first. Then King Solomon and Socrates seated themselves together; lastly, Shakespeare, Caesar, and I scrambled aboard the speeding train.

Oh, you human people, what a glorious time we had on that ride! King Tut and Emerson outdid Mark Twain himself, in cracking jokes. Solomon and Socrates were our songsters. But as the time progressed, Shakespeare became so lively that he rushed to the end of the comet, grabbed its tail and swung off. Hanging there, on the very tip, he jerked his spirit spasmodically, and thus caused the tail of the comet to "crack the whip" time and time again.

What a wonderful ride that was; how beautiful the Heavens seemed! As we sped through the cool atmosphere, we could see in the distance the twinkling planets, stars, moons, and suns of the universe. On the planets which were near our path we could see strange forms of animal and vegetable life. We saw giants and pygmies,



The Quill

monstrous animals and queer fowls. We saw the most—but never mind, I shall not tell you any more, because some day I want every one of you to take a comet ride, and a detailed description might lessen your interest in doing so. Therefore, friends, if you would have a good time, remember the parting suggestion of the Spectre and on your first chance, snatch a ride on the tail of a comet.

STARLESS NIGHTS

I like a night without stars or moon;
There is something in the impenetrable gloom
That soothes me like a sad song.
On starless nights the little memory ghosts slip out,
And the wounds, that seemed to you would never heal,
You find were only sweet, sad moments of eternity.

Rosabelle Houston, '26.

THE BOOK NOOK

Brrr! The North wind whistles through the chimney, and the very ghost of Edgar Allan Poe seems to be in each dark corner! As I glance around the room a most interesting sight comes to my eyes, the book case, and those new books from Mr. S. Claus! "Man, Maiden and Mantilla," Stella May's last book which is included in the City Library (number 916.4) takes me away to Spain for a journey among the castanets and boleros, where warm winds and sunshine drive the ghost of E. A. Poe far away into the smallest niche in the attic!

"Three Asses in Bolivia," by Lionel Portman, takes me to the land across the Canal (in the Library this book is listed as 918.4 p833t). This is what I found out about Bolivia, that the hotels are mostly dirt and bar-rooms; that the food consists of grease, rice, onions and more grease; that presidents are protected by game laws, or appear to be, since according to Mr. Portman they are never shot; that the principal products of Bolivia are lead, gold, tin and silver; and chiefly, the principal occupation of any one who ventures into Bolivia is trying to get out as quickly as he can. Although this was written in 1920 it is really the most interesting book which I have read for a long time.

Back to Spain again! This magic land holds charm for those who are fond of building air-castles, and who can say that Spain is not the place to build them? This time to "A Corner in Spain" (M. Harris, listed as 914.6 1124). We shall start from New York and go to Gibraltar, then on to Malaga, which from Miss Harris' point of view is an uninteresting town with dirty streets, and if you want anything you must do without it. But, the people are picturesque, and the good food and climate make up for the lack of French and English shops. Most of the author's stay in Malaga was at the convent near which the Marquis of Cadiz was encamped during the time the Moors held the Fortress of Gibralfaro during the conquest of Granada.

At this same convent was a donkey which was used to pump water from the ancient stone well. That is, the donkey was used when he saw fit, for unless he was blindfolded he would refuse to go around and 'round to draw water. All of which goes to prove that animals as well as native people of Spain are affected much the same way as far as work is concerned.

Other impressions gained from this book are that the people are not nearly as happy as they are reputed to be. Their fairs are dull and far too decorous for the supposedly music-and-dancing loving Spain. Dirt and lack of food and water make living conditions, both in the better cities and in the suburbs, rather impossible.

"Ten Days in Spain" (Kate Field, 912.6, f453t) gives a very interesting account of a short trip to sunny Spain in company with a guide called "the Blinker" who remarked that "if you trust me, Madame, have no fear, you will see everything."

Perhaps the things which warmed me most while trying to drive the North wind away, was the fact that, even with the wind, I am glad that I can stay in America, and build my castle in Spain!



EAST 13—WATERLOO 7

On November 8th, East High took East Waterloo into camp to the tune of 13 to 7. The boys were angry over their defeat from North High the week before and showed it in every play they made, especially George Bourland, who tackled the visiting players so hard that they didn't know whether he was playing or fighting. In the second quarter East marched down the field, scoring a touchdown when a penalty put the ball on the Orange one-yard line. Ernie Willis hid behind Sherman Green and Bus Davis and the boys couldn't find him until he crossed the goal line. Then in the third quarter we marched down to another score which was delayed just long enough to allow the Waterloo punter to kick the ball up into a tree near the side lines. It was our ball on Waterloo's five-yard line and Kernahan plunged over for another marker which we regarded as unnecessary. We soon found that we needed this extra six points and even wished for a few more in the fourth quarter when East Waterloo finally got together. They made one touchdown, kicked the point and started out after another in a very business-like way, but got cold and stopped about a foot from the last line. From then on we held the raging visitors and were able to add another win to our list.

EAST 27—WEST 7

On November 22d the boys wound up the season in a blaze of glory by running affords, have decided to enter that field after leaving high school. We are printing touchdown. The boys made one of the biggest scores of the past ten years by adopting the policy of keeping the ball. If your opponents don't get the ball, they can't score, and West certainly did not get the ball because our youngsters kicked just three times during the battle which consisted of a march up and down the field by the boys in red. Every man on the team played like a fiend incarnate and the result was the smoothest working machine seen in any of the high school games this year. In 1921 a wet field helped us win, while the next year Dame Fortune took a hand, but after missing on one year, there were eleven reasons why the Maize and Blue went down, and every one of those reasons wore a red and black jersey.

The game was a triumph for those who played their last games, and we shall never forget them for the work they did. Here are the boys who played their last game and just a little of what they did:

Captain Harry Lindbloom: Harry was on this day one of the greatest line plungers that ever wore the Scarlet and Black. His plunges would have made "Five Yard McCarthy" turn green with envy. His returning of punts was all that could be asked for, he being a veritable eel in the open field.

Lawrence Davis: After being injured in the first half, "Bus" came back and, although suffering excruciating pain, played the game at left guard that won him all-state mention the year before, making himself a stone wall and spending a large part of his time behind the Maize and Blue line, throwing the ball carriers for losses.

Chester Erickson: "Chet" turned West end runs in, dumped interference, boxed tackles, and in other ways raised Cain on his end of the line.

George Bourland: George played the greatest game of his career, eclipsing even his stellar performances in the Sioux City and East Waterloo games. He ran A-I in-

The Quill

terference and tackled so hard that the ground was full of dents where he drove the yellow jerseyed players into the ground.

Sherman Green: "Shermy" played an open center which was very much closed to our opponents. This animated sack of cement spent the entire afternoon with his arms wrapped lovingly around the legs of some West High back, and his passing of the ball was faultless.

Ray Bolton: During the time Ray got in the game, he made everyone who saw him and those who played against him see the result of four years' hard and faithful training. Ray waited for this chance four years and finally got it. We never knew a fat man could be in so many places at once.

Harold Carlson: "Fat" relieved "Bus" Davis at guard and, from his playing, everybody thought Bus was still there. Carlson did everything a guard is supposed to do and did it well.

Joe Story: Joe got in at Thompson's end awhile and was muchly there.

These boys are not the only stars of the game, but they are the ones who will never again have a chance on an East High grid team. Well do we remember Hauge's "Red" Grange stunts around the end, Willis' faultless handling of the team and pig-skin, and—but what's the use? We could go on like this forever, but we won't, so here is the line-up for the game. Pick out your favorite in it and say anything about him we didn't say.

THE LINE-UP

Thompson, Story	R E
Bourland	R T
Wynegartner	R G
Green, Bolton	C
Davis, Carlson	L G
Keazey	L T
Erickson	L E
Willis, Cannon	Q B
Hauge	H B
Lindblom	H B
Kernahan, Williby	F B

EAST HIGH WINS TWO TITLES

We have two city champions in our school. Besides having the city football champions, we have the smartest football team in the city. At least so say the scholastic records compiled for the purpose of finding which team in the city was best qualified for the P. G. Watters' Trophy offered during the last week of the football season, to be awarded to the team having the best collective classroom record. Our boys, led by Captain Harry Lindblom, who had the highest record of any football player and most other pupils, won the trophy in good shape, having seven boys who had grades of one in some study, and Handsome Harry, who had only four ones. Try and beat that, some of you who don't play football or any other game.

We are the city football champions because North High, who shared the honor with us, was the victim of a very unfortunate and regrettable circumstance, and consequently had to forfeit all of her games, thus giving us a clear claim to the title and possession of the Conopus Club cup for one year. We feel very sorry for the happening which cost North High the thing for which she had striven so hard, and which everybody knows beyond a doubt she deserved, but we think that any feelings of regret for her plight should be lost in the admiration of the splendid spirit and determination to do the right thing regardless of the consequences.



FOOTBALL PLAYERS HONORED

On Wednesday, December 10th, our football players were awarded monograms in recognition of their season's work on the gridiron. Sixteen boys were honored by the school in appreciation of their hard and faithful grind. Previous to this, four of our boys had been honored by the sports writers of the city in the selection of all-star teams. Harry Lindbloom, George Bourland, "Bus" Davis, and Ernie Willie were picked as the best players in the city at their respective positions, while Bus Davis was picked as guard on the third all-state eleven.

Those to receive letters were: Harry Lindbloom, Fred Peel, Bob Wright, George Bourland, Lawrence Davis, Keith Kernahan, Ivor Williby, Raymond Keazy, Sherman Green, Ernie Willis, Elmer Wngartner, Ray Bolton, Ivan Thompson, Chester Erickson, Gerhardt Hauge, Gear Cannon.

THIRTY YEARS OF WEST HIGH

This is all we have done to the Maize and Blue in thirty years:

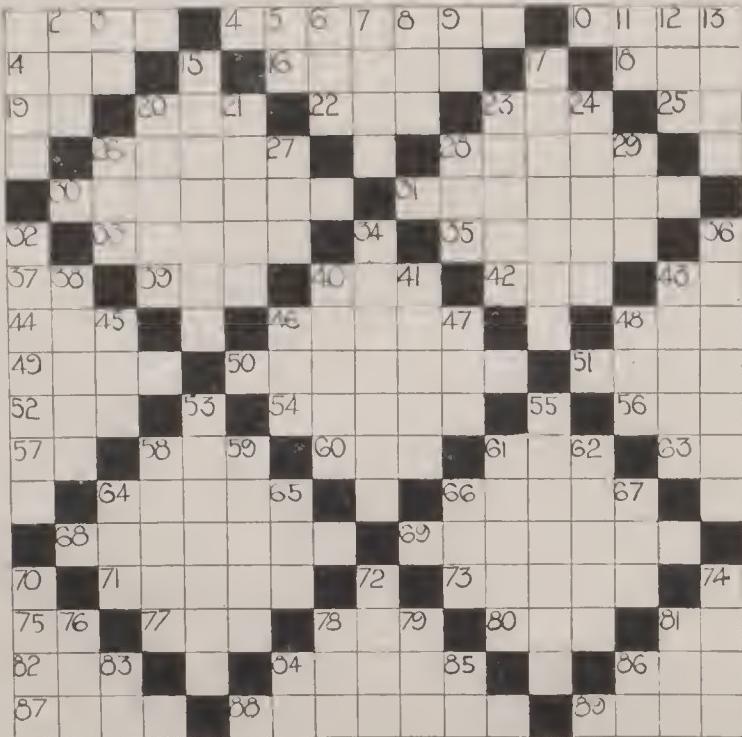
1895	East	6	West	10
1896	East	6	West	10
1897	East	0	West	22
1898	East	6	West	0
1899	East	12	West	18
1900	East	9	West	0
1901	East	10	West	0
1902	East	33	West	0
1903	East	11	West	5
1904	East	6	West	0
1905	East	0	West	12
1906	East	0	West	12
1907	East	5	West	12
1908	East	0	West	0
1909	East	20	West	3
1910	East	24	West	2
1911	East	6	West	2
1912	East	7	West	21
1913	East	0	West	17
1914	East	21	West	12
1915	East	0	West	16
1916	East	0	West	0
1917	East	14	West	27
1918	East	21	West	7
1919	East	14	West	7
1920	East	14	West	0
1921	East	21	West	0
1922	East	21	West	7
1923	East	0	West	13
1924	East	27	West	7

BASKETBALL SEASON IS HERE

The basketball season is on in full swing if one were to judge by the boys in the gym working out under Coaches Hoyt and Williams. The games this year are to be played under the same system that proved so popular last year. There will be four teams graded A, B, C, and D, and each team will play only the teams in its class. This will provide for some exciting games, as all the teams will be evenly matched, and you know what happened last year.

SENIOR CROSS-WORD PUZZLE

This puzzle contains seniors' first names, last names, nicknames, or initials, intermingled with a few other words derived from three different languages. Seniors are characterized below. Here it is:



HORIZONTAL

- 1 and 10. The greatest school in the world.
4. The most important people in this school.
14. The native form of our football trophy.
16. Our baby.
18. This good looking girl plans to be a teacher next year.
19. Chairman entertainment committee at parent-faculty party.
20. Something that Stanley Wilson has crossed.
22. One of the senior sisters.
23. The girl with the Windsor tie. (Consult senior pictures.)
25. The period when assembly always comes. (Abbr.)
26. A foreigner.
28. A precipitous bank.
30. Also a teacher-to-be, but very quiet.
31. That in which the sen'or class abounds.
33. We fail if any grade is _____ IV.
35. What love-lorn seniors look forward to.
37. Where we want our grades to go.
39. That for which East High is noted.
40. Our artist.
42. Don Mathew's call when he gets his report card.

43. Our graceful aquatic performer.
44. An important word in one of our yell's.
46. East High spirit never _____, even after defeat.
48. The class flapper.
49. Harvey Bogenrie'l's forehead.
50. What we suggest that the English classes do with Wooley's Hand Book.
51. Breast-stroke champion.
52. The favorite season of Alice Schoen. (Fr.)
54. Our chief executive.
56. What an athlete shouldn't eat.
57. Ruth Graham's favorite study. (Abbr.)
58. This stands for Gwen Chamberlain, Margaret Nutt, and Eloise Remington.
60. A part of "Martha-by-the-Day."
61. What we use in History.
63. Senior long distance champion.
64. What Carlyle's Essay contains.
66. Lawrence Varne has 208 of them.
68. A senior boy. (Ask Irma Booth.)
69. A board member.
71. A Johnson who doesn't come from Wisconsin.
73. The dances Katherine McCauley enjoys.
75. A prefix meaning again.

77. This stands for LaVene Sandberg, Nellie Boos, and Norman Knont.
 78. What Dr. Rash talked about in assembly.
 80. A public speaker, an athlete, and a writer.
 81. Small but full of pep.
 82. Martha Cunningham's favorite study.
 (Abbr.)
 84. To rule.
 86. One of Frank Sheme's qualities.
 87. Where the Seniors were at the Mixer.
 88. Handy on the stage.
 89. Our secretary.

VERTICAL

1. The many years the seniors have lived.
 2. Where the first track meet was held. (Ask Jack Duncan.)
 3. Himself. (Latin.)
 5. Our treasurer.
 6. What the monitors do when they see us in the halls between classes.
 7. A senior girl. (Ask Ernest Porter.)
 8. What the teachers put on our eligibility cards. (Sometimes.)
 9. Our soloist.
 11. A lively normal training girl.
 12. Our farmer.
 13. What Maurice Haehlen was in our noon program.
 15. Hi-Y president.
 17. One of four in the senior class.
 20. What every senior needs.
 21. The fables we enjoyed as children.
 23. What John Wilson's head does when he gets his report card.
 24. There are several in the art room.
 26. Senior board member.
 27. The kind of clothes seniors like.
 28. What Yale Ellis is.

29. First syllable of an important character in "As You Like It."
 32. A "four-ring" swimmer.
 34. Our party pianist.
 36. Grandmother or Santa Claus.
 38. A senior social gathering.
 40. Until. (Spanish.)
 41. The chief organ of Harvey Inman.
 43. To slander.
 45. A garden tool.
 46. To think.
 47. Uninteresting.
 48. Kathryn Cossom's favorite pastime.
 53. A tall, dignified senior.
 55. Minnie.
 58. Music we hear in the halls the last day before Christmas vacation.
 59. What Nora Burgess uses on her violin bow.
 61. The goddess of fate.
 62. The prefix used in geometry meaning five.
 64. What Dorothy Lozier is to Bernice Reynolds.
 65. Same Old Stuff. (Abbr.)
 66. A conjunction.
 67. Possessive in French.
 70. Our "saxophonist."
 72. A shower.
 74. A study. (Abbr.)
 76. A girl's name.
 78. A meadow.
 79. World's Greatest Seniors. (Abbr.)
 81. The branch of English in which Carmelita Daley excels. (Abbr.)
 83. A senior noted for his high school scholarship?
 84. Prominent member of the Normal Training Club.
 85. A word Minnette Paterson never uses when asked to serve the school.
 86. A school some senior may attend. (Abbr.)

OH HOW TRUE

In the early morn, when the sun breaks through
 The misty bank, and reveals the blue,
 A sleepy multitude tear themselves away
 From their resting place, which bids them stay;
 Which pleads and argues in a voiceless way
 To forget everything—only stay.

They rub their eyes, stretch, and yawn,
 Look out upon the misty dawn,
 Wonder if—just once—they might comply
 And in that warm and cozy bed but lie
 A few minutes longer, and still have time
 To get to school at least by nine.

Soon those thoughts of their school, their alarm clock, and all,
 Fade away as the mind answers sleep's emphatic call.
 And then, as flying minutes go hurtling by
 Faster than birds do in the sky
 The shrill, heartless voice of mother suddenly breaks through,
 "Get up quick, you'll be late for school!"

DIGNIFIED



ROSE
AMONG THORNS



THREE
WISE MEN



THE TIRED
BUSINESS MAN



TIME TO CRAB?



ACES IN
THE HOLE



13



THE SENIOR BOARD



SMILE
AWHILE



Alumni



OUR MEMORIAL TABLETS

A long cherished ambition of the Alumni Association was realized the evening of November 11, 1924, with the unveiling of two memorial tablets dedicated to those men who served so faithfully in the Spanish-American War of 1898, and the more recent World War.

The process of securing these tablets was a long and arduous one, requiring much tedious and painstaking work on the part of the committee in charge of Miss Gabriel.

The idea of erecting a fitting memorial to the memory of our service men originated in the minds of the students who were in East High at the time of the war. As they graduated, they carried this idea into the Alumni Association with them and the aforementioned committee was selected. There was no student council to help them, and the money had to be taken from the miscellaneous fund of the school. So one morning during the war, when everyone was filled with the flame of patriotism, Miss Goodrell, then principal of the school, called the school together in the auditorium. Some speeches were given showing the students the purpose for which the money was needed, and asking their opinion. The school voted unanimously in favor of buying Liberty Bonds and using the money received from them when they fell due to form a nucleus for the tablet fund. Accordingly, three hundred and fifty dollars worth of Liberty Bonds were purchased. This was the start of the fund, to which additions were made from time to



The Quill

The committee at once began collecting the names of those whose names were to be inscribed upon the memorial. This was probably the hardest task of the committee. The Quill had a service list, and a card catalogue was kept in the office. The list on the tablets is as nearly correct as human effort can make it, and much credit is due Miss Gabriel, chairman of the committee, and Miss Goodrell, president of the Alumni Association, and Mrs. Wilbur Conkling who filled Miss Gabriel's place during her absence, for their faithful work and the whole-hearted interest they took in the success of the tablets.

The tablets were finished this fall, and November eleventh, at eight o'clock in the evening, the unveiling and presentation ceremonies took place.

Miss May Goodrell, president of the Alumni Association, had charge of the meeting. The report of the chairman of the memorial committee was called for, and given by Mrs. Wilbur Conkling. The treasurer, Clyde Frazier, then made a satisfactory report. Then Mr. Burton, our present principal, addressed the assemblage. He spoke on "The Alumni—An Asset." Lafayette Young, Sr., followed Mr. Burton with a glowing tribute to Spanish-American war veterans. A group of patriotic songs of the Spanish-American war were sung by the crowd, led by Mr. Ed Lytton.

Mr. Allan Peterson, a member of our faculty, paid tribute to the World War veterans in a wonderful speech. The audience then joined in singing some songs which were popular at the time of the war. Mr. Clifford Bloom, an alumnus of East High, led the singing of these songs.

"The Americans Come," a tribute in song to the Gold Star boys, was then given by Ed Lytton. Mr. Tyne Buck also sang. His selection was "There Is No Death," by O'Hara.

The dedication address was ably given by Mr. Eskil Carlson. Then an expectant hush fell upon the room as the tablets were unveiled by Peggy Bennett, Mary Garton, and Isabelle Conkling. The orchestra played our national anthem, at the conclusion of which "America" was sung by all. Taps was sounded as a last farewell to our heroic boys, and the meeting was over.

Everyone is much pleased with the tablets which have now been mounted in the front vestibule. May they remain there forever in memory of the men who answered the call and gave their all, "For the Sake of Humanity."

There are many interesting events connected with some of the names on the tablets. The class of 1887 had four men who served in both the Spanish-American and the World Wars. These men are Ernest R. Bennett, Emory C. Worthington, R. J. Hartung, and Frank Harris. Two girls of this class, Mrs. Nettie Gregg Eberle and Mrs. Lizzie Owen MacNulty, are mothers of Gold Star boys. We should also like to add that this class has never failed to be represented at a meeting of the Alumni Association since its graduation.

General Read, class of 1877, is holding a very high position in the United States Army. He has been in the Philippines for some time, but sailed for San Francisco November 15th.

Everyone knows Carl Garver, who is serving his second term as mayor of Des Moines. But how many know that he is a graduate of East High? This tablet tells us that he graduated with the class of 1878 and served in the war of 1898.

Ernest R. Bennett finished his high school work with the class of 1887 and is now treasurer of Polk County.

We must not forget Mr. P. B. Sherriff. He took a great deal of interest in the tablets, although he is not an alumnus of East High. He used his influence to secure the tablets at cost price and made no profit on them himself. In this way the final cost was greatly lessened. We all heartily thank Mr. Sherriff for his kindness to East High and the interest he has shown.

time, because this amount was but a part of the final cost. In this way our money was helping Uncle Sam and us too.



EAST HIGH IN JOURNALISM

A few students who graduate from East High enter journalism every year. Most of these have been members of the Quill Staff, and, like the taste of journalism it affords have decided to enter that field after leaving high school. We are printing the names of some of these in the hope of interesting some of their friends.

Dorothy Jastrom, who was a popular postgraduate in 1922, is attending Des Moines University. She has been chosen president of the Scribblers, a newly formed journalistic club at her school. We are wishing Dorothy every success and are sure the Scribblers will grow and prosper under her leadership.

Margaret Gruener, former associate editor of The Quill in 1922-3, is also going to Des Moines University. She has won a position on the staff of the Highlander, the school's publication. Her work is chiefly reviewing modern books and authors. Margaret has also been chosen to fill the office of vice-president of the Scribblers, of which Dorothy Jastrom is president.

A former editor of The Quill, Ralph Jester, is doing journalistic work as assistant editor of the Delphic, one of Drake University's papers, and is a member of the newly formed honorary journalistic fraternay, Sigma Delta Chi. In addition to this, Ralph has been selected as a member of the Men's Glee Club, and has been elected treasurer of the senior class. If he keeps the stride he has struck in his school life, we know he will make a mark for himself in this little old world.

An East High graduate, Clair Yohe, has charge of the faculty and administration department of the Quax, the school magazine at Drake.

Ruth Middaugh of East High and a graduate student at the University of Iowa recently had occasion to feel greatly honored when she received a note from James Branch Cabell, one of the foremost authors of the day, in which he thanked her for her understanding article, "James Branch Cabell, Romancer," which appeared in the last issue of the Iowa Literary Magazine, the university publication. The note is as follows:

"Dumbarton Grange,
Dumbarton, Virginia."

My dear Miss Middaugh:

You have my very best thanks for an article which, to my partial eye, appears extremely well done and in all ways delightful. I am, of course, the worst possible judge of your dicta's veracity. But I am certain of my gratitude.

Yours faithfully,

James Branch Cabell."

The section of the Des Moines Daily Capital which is given to the schools of the city is eagerly read by students and teachers in all parts of the city. Very few people know that the editor of this most interesting column, Miss Prudence Nicholas, is a graduate of East High. We wish to compliment Miss Nicholas on her columns and we wish her many successes in the journalistic field.





Exchange



EXCHANGES

We have received "Kayhitem" published by the students of Ketchikan High School, Ketchikan, Alaska. Their school has an enrollment of nearly five hundred pupils and is now the largest school in Alaska. They have a new three-story building and are very proud of it.

Also there has appeared among our exchanges a paper published by the Kauai Union High School of Hawaii. The paper is called Ka Welo O Ka La, which means "Out where the sun sets," and implies the idea that they are the farthest west of the possessions of the United States, that they are the farthest west of all the important islands of that possession, and that they are the farthest west of any four-year school on United States soil. The editor of the paper is Japanese; literary editor is Haole; one assistant editor, Haole-Hawaiian, and the other, Japanese. The business staff is composed of one Haole, one Japanese, and one Hawaiian. The four class reporters are Chinese, Portuguese, Japanese, Haole. The coach of their football squad is J. H. Hill, a former student of West Des Moines High School and we quote from him: "I once lived in a city where there were three large rival high schools and three colleges. The city had the opportunity of seeing some real games and of seeing them played as they ought to be played, with the following results: first, the youngsters began to play football before they were out of rompers; second, that spirit of energy, coupled with good sportsmanship, thus learned, showed in the spirit of the city, one of progress and moral cleanliness."

We have noted from the magazines "Eh Kah Nam" published at Walla Walla, Washington, and the "Student Crier" from Fairbury, Illinois, that they have received our magazine, The Quill. The following criticism was taken from "The Voice of South High" of Youngston, Ohio: "The senior pictures and the football picture were good. The cut of your school on the staff page was good. Why don't you give the line-up and summary after the game write-up?" We appreciate your suggestions and wish to thank you for your complimentary comment.

In the "Red and White" published by Iowa City High School appeared the following in a write-up of the East-Iowa City game: "Captain Lindblom and Hauge of Des Moines were largely responsible for the success of the Red and Black. Lindblom played hard, consistent, and shifty football the entire game."

FASHION

We are now in the midst of a whirl of so-called "proper dress." Do not be alarmed at the most extreme designs of clothing that you see reposing on the person of the high school boy, for wide belts, heavy wool shirts or jackets of brilliant hue, socks of a different color for each foot, extremely wide pants, and hats that not only rest upon the head, but are viciously pulled down to the eyebrows or lower—all considered quite the proper thing for our "Beau Brummels."

—The Echoes, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Has anyone noticed a similar effect produced against the buff walls of our front corridor by our own East High "shieks?"

He failed in French, he flunked in Chem.;
They heard him softly hiss;
"I'd like to find the man who said
That ignorance is bliss."



Banter



THE QUILL GOES TO PRESS

There was a great clicking of typewriters, a confused scratching of pens and a rustle of paper as people in the Quill room tore around like madmen. A stranger coming in would have been scared to death and might have either grabbed a weapon to defend himself or taken to flight.

The ruckus lasted throughout the afternoon and when the last of the people had left the room it was after four o'clock. Many a young brain had given way and snapped under the strain of those strenuous periods, and one teacher came out of the affair with snow white hair; she was the faculty adviser.

The above description is not one of a mad house or a battle field, but merely a confused view of the Quill staff at East High as the paper went to press on December 19, to be in the hands of the students by January 20.



HORRORS!

Beulah M. (scornfully): "I can't imagine anything more dreadful than a man without a country."

Margaret: "Oh, I can! But I can't imagine a country without a man."



To the Thin: "Don't eat fast."

To the Fat: "Don't eat. Fast."—*Juggler.*



JOKES IN THE QUILL ROOM

G. H.: "Why so sober, Harry?"

H. H.: "I don't like the taste of this envelope."

E. P.: "Wash it down with ink."

LEAP YEAR?

He was telling her about the members of his football team.

"Now, there's Johnson," said he, "In a few weeks he will be our best man."

And then she lisped, "Oh, Jack, this is so sudden!"



WHY, MISS PRITCHARD!

While the lofty seniors were practising for the Senior Mixer, Mr. Gilbert started to favor them with a clarinet solo, but he was interrupted by Miss Pritchard: "Listen, is that the fire siren?"



She: "Did you hear the chimney swallow?"

Embarrassed He: "That wasn't the chimney, Ethel, it was I."



SAFE THAT WAY

The canny Scot was not quite sure whether business might not keep him away from his evening meal.

"Jeanie, ma girl," said he to his wife as he left home in the morning, "if I'm no able to be hame I'll ring ye up at six percisely. Dimna tak' the receiver off, and then I'll no hae to pit in ma twopence."



BRIGHT SAYINGS OF LITTLE CITIZENS

Benny: "Why do autoists stick out their hand when they turn a corner?"

Claude: "To see which way the wind is blowing."



Little words of dumbness
Said in class each day;
Make the flunking student
Homeward wend his way.

—*Denver Clarion.*



OUR FRATORITY PAGE



S. S. S.

THE CLUB FOR EVERYBODY

(IMPORTED)

S. S. S.

List of Members

President:

SHERMAN CRAIG PORTER.

Hon. Sec.: Hon. Treas.:
S. C. PORTER SHERMAN PORTER

Committee:

S. PORTER SHERMAN C. PORTER
CRAIG PORTER C. PORTER

Assistant Librarian and Phone Recorder:
(ex officio)

S. C. PORTER

Assistant Minister without Portifolio:
S. CRAIG PORTER

Members:

Sherman Craig Porter	C. Porter
S. C. Porter	Sherman Porter
Sherman Porter	S. Craig Porter
S. Porter	Do. ditto
Craig Porter	Do. ditto ditto



RULES

1. That this Club shall be called The Self Sufficient Society; and that its object be to give an opportunity for the reunion of those interested in MYSELF.

2. Any member wishing to bring a lady into the Club must first obtain the permission of the Committee and present the lady for approval.



In conclusion we can say

NOTHING.

LIBRARY RULES

1. Anyone wishing to take a book out of the library must supply gum all around.
2. No member may take the same book out twice at the same time.
3. Please do not pop the gum passed out.



FROM THE CLUB NOTICE BOARD

Members are requested not to play musical instruments after certain hours.

Members are requested not to talk below a whisper.

Owing to his duties as wine taster to the society, Mr. S. Craig Porter has been compelled to resign his position as Assistant Minister Without Portifolio. The Committee has therefore decided that the gift of a Rolls-Royce automobile would be a suitable expression of the Club's gratitude for past services. Please send all subscriptions to me.

SHERMAN PORTER, Hon. Treas.



The books, "LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD" and "HOUSE OF SEVEN GABLES," have been missing from their places in the library for seven years. Would the member who has taken it, kindly return it at his early convenience?

S. C. PORTER, Asst. Lib.

Style Headquarters for Men, Young Men and Boys

Friends of the Family—

For more than 40 years the Garfield has been serving families in East Des Moines. Many men have always worn Garfield Clothes since boyhood. The Garfield is a friend of the family. Youth looks forward and because the Garfield is first to show the new styles, young men of East High come here for better suits and over-coats at

\$24.50

\$29.50

\$34.50

Every suit has two pairs of pants—you get extra wear and style at no extra cost. Come to the Garfield for the favorite weaves, the newer shades, the latest styles—"Dress better for less."

ESTABLISHED 1883
H.C.HANSEN, PRES.

The **Garfield**
EAST 6TH & LOCUST
GOOD CLOTHES
FOR MEN, YOUNG MEN AND BOYS

Jewelry

Other kindred lines
carried usually by
Jewels

**Holmes-Irving
Company**

405 E. 6th St.



*Saxophones
Band
and Orchestra
Instruments
Radio Sets*

**Holmes-Irving
Company**

405 E. 6th St.

HOW'S THIS?

"Lives of great men oft remind us,
We can make our lives sublime,
And departing leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time."

Lives of fullbacks oft remind us,
We can leave the guard a wreck,
And departing, leave behind us
Cleatprints on his jaw and neck.

Ways of teachers oft remind us
We can live our lives in vain.
Tho' they nag us evermore
We listen not to their refrain.

Cleanup Campaigns oft remind us
We hadn't ought to fool;
And departing leave behind us
Handprints on the walls of school.



Mr. Wilson to smart freshman: "Who are the two greatest generals in American history?"

Freshman: "General delivery and general merchandise."

Gene G.: "Soup! Roast beef! Vegetables! Dessert and coffee! All for 25c."

Van R.: "Where? Tell me quick!"

Gene G.: "I don't know; but just imagine.

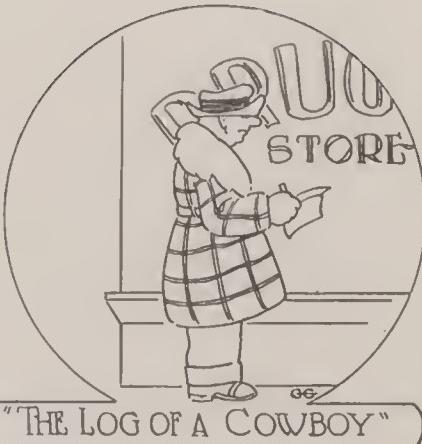
We appreciate your patronage and strive to merit your confidence



Dry Goods and Ready-to-wear
510-512 East Locust Street



"IF WINTER COMES"



"THE LOG OF A COWBOY"

Glen Wilson: "If you dig far enough will you find *coal*?"

Mr. Jones: "No, but if you dig far enough you will find *Heat*."

Louise F.: "Uh, who is a good writer in East High?"

Virginia: "Mr. Jones is—when he gets started."

Patronize The Advertisers They Patronize Us

The advertisements in THE QUILL are not only an expression of appreciation on the part of the advertisers of the patronage extended them by the students, but they are also an invitation to all East High School students to visit their stores in the future. The advertisers have helped to make this issue a success.

Let's Boost for the Advertisers!

Your Photograph at graduation time is a gentle graceful way of acknowledging friendship.

Photos in this issue made by

A. O. Harpel
Photographer

Maple 1776

518 East Locust

STOOPING TO CONQUER

"I am half inclined to kiss you."

"How stupid of me. I thought you were round-shouldered."

He: "May I hold your hand?"

She: "Of course not! This isn't Palm Sunday."

He: "Well, it isn't Independence Day either, is it?"

WHAT IT MEANS IN ENGLISH

Miss Gabriel wrote LXXX on the blackboard and said: "Will someone please tell me what that means?"

Lillian Bradley: "Love and kisses."

—Central College, Pella, Iowa.



*SWEATERS—and still more
sweaters—for Your Choosing*

If you go in for Winter Sports, a heavy sweater is one of the first requisites. And, if you don't, perhaps you require one for indoors to keep you warm. We can supply every kind of a sweater from the delightfully light affairs to the shaggy sweaters for skating.

New sweaters in the popular "tee" style, as illust-

rated at the left, are fashioned of lovely yarns, in orange, green, navy and brown.

Brushed woolen sweaters in two tone effects, are worn by some of the smartest dressed school girls.

New pullovers are the height of fashion, for sports and school wear.

Priced—\$5 to 8.95

Second Floor 8th Street

YOUNKER BROTHERS

Buescher Saxophones

Selmer Clarinets

Olds Trombones

Ludwig Drums

Deagan Xylophones

WILKINSON MUSIC SHOP

3rd Floor K. P. Block 6th and Locust



Service--Quality--Price--

—*That's the reason*



More Men and Young Men each season are placing their faith in "Hansen & Hansen Clothes"—knowing that they will keep faith with them.

Hansen & Hansen Clothing Company

The Men and Boys' Store of East Des Moines

Frosh Poet: "This is free verse."

Editor: "Thanks,"



ADD "LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR"

Musical burglary—breaking into song.

Mental hospitality — entertaining an idea.

Spiritual pageantry — parading one's virtues.

Moral harvesting—reaping one's reward.

Social cannibalism—living on one's friends.

Undesirable generosity — giving yourself away.

Philosophical etiquette—bowing to the inevitable.

Miss Wood: "Don't you know that punctuation means that you must pause?"

Merl Miller: "Course I do. An auto driver punctuated his tire in front of our house Sunday and he paused for half an hour."



Royal Equerry: "My Lord, the horse waits without."

King George: "Without what?"

Royal Equerry: "Without the Prince of Wales."—*Judge*.

C. C. TAFT CO.

WHOLESALE

Cigars

Candies

Fruits

Jack D.: "Er, could I try out for the Girls' Dramatic Club?"

Pauline P.: "Uh—no! Your shingle's too high."



TAKEN IN

"Little Bo Peep lost all her sheep," sang Beulah Keeney.

"Serves her right for going out with a crook," muttered Charles Fraley.



Dorothy B.: "You drive rather fast, don't you?"

Don Burnett: "Yes, I hit sixty yesterday."

Dorothy: "Mercy, did you kill any of them?"

HEARD IN PHYSIOLOGY CLASS

Mr. Rowe: "A man's brain is much longer than a woman's brain."

E. Y to N. G. (N. G. was sitting by the door): Open the door and let Mr. Rowe throw his chest out."



"You seniors aren't what you used to be."

How's that?"

"You were juniors last year, weren't you?"



GET OUT THE WHIP

He (driving): "Good-night! Out of gas right in the middle of traffic!"

She: "You can't stop for that, George; here comes a cop."

A. B. Odgen

P. W. Hedlund



Phones:

Walnut 3939-3940

704½ Walnut Street

Des Moines

Iowa

HARRIS-EMERY'S

In whatever you may select
at this store, of one thing
you can be sure and that is
QUALITY

Harris-Emery's

—THE STANDARD STORE OF IOWA—

Ruth: "I wonder if Jack loves me?"



Una: "Of course he does, dear. Why
should he make you an exception?"



"Did the speaker electrify his audi-
ence?"

A fashion writer states that the latest
style of hairdressing for women permits
the ears to be seen. They will be worn
at the sides of the head.



"No, he merely gassed it."



Smart Clothes won't
get you to the
Whitehouse---but
they certainly
help a lot

*If its style
the answer is*

Frankel's

Cleveland Barber and Beauty
Shop

900½ Cleveland Avenue

Bobbing and Children's Hair Cutting
Our Specialty

Barbers

M. H. Ward
J. Antrim

BEAUTY SHOP
GEORGIA HATTET

"What's the idea of walking around
at this time of night?"

"Taking the air."

"Doctor's orders?"

"No, my girl's."



Several boys are thinking of changing
their names. We have only *Three Genes*
on our Quill Staff.

You Can't Get Away With It

That Quality in Clothes
Will Still Remain The
Master Motive, When
All The Glittering Catch
Phrases About Cheapness
Have Silvered With The
Dust of Years.

THE UTICA
L. & A. FRIEDLICH CO.

"Iowa's Greatest Apparel Store"

Wingates, Costumers

Where East High students
find a warm welcome

543 Fifth

Market 971

Richard comes in late—at 8:45—
per usual.

Mr. Jones: "Richard, I'm going to
send your Ford down to the Ford Plant
and get a new timer."



L. T.: "Why I thought you took
math last year."

Joe Davis: "I did, but the faculty
encored me."



Orville Hastings: "What course do
you expect to graduate in?"

Stanley Wilson: "Course of time."

East High Gym Students

You will play better and
WIN MORE GAMES

if properly equipped

FOR GIRLS:

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A Lesson Not in the Book

Teacher: How many different occupations are there by means of which people make a living?

Student: Something like ten thousand.

Teacher: Are all these occupations open to anyone who may care to follow them?

Student: Yes, to those who are forehanded enough to make the necessary preparation for the desired employment.

Teacher: How is the compensation in these different occupations graded?

Student: On the basis of the education required to follow them successfully.

Teacher: Do any of them require no preparation?

Student: Yes, digging, scrubbing, fetching and carrying.

Teacher: Who does this low grade of work?

Student: Men and women who neglected the opportunity to prepare for something better when they had a chance to do so.

Graduates of East High are cordially invited to enter our school for the special preparation necessary for worth-while employment.

Capital City Commercial College Des Moines, Iowa

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